The New-York Times.

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EUROPE.

The London Conference to Meet on Tuesday Next.

Terrific Rain d Sleet hit Paris on Thursday.

The Outside Forts Beginning to Show Siens of Distress.

Important Operations of the Germans in Various Sections.

GARIBALDI'S RECENT CAPTURE.

Reinforcements Rapidly to Luxemburg.

Bourg Meets Public.

LONDON, Jan. 14—1 P. M.—A telegram from Versailles announces that the bombardment of the city was very effective.

LONDON, Jan. 14—Evening.—Paris has been suffering from the severest storm of rain, hail and sleet ever known. The streets are flooded, and the fortifications are in a terrible condition. Many of the outside forts are untenable. Clamart and Fort de Meudon is reported to be in ruins. Fort Issy is also in a wretched condition. The other portions of the city are very quiet.

LONDON, Jan. 14—The Bombardment of Paris yesterday was terrific. The storm of rain, hail and sleet is the severest ever known

CURRENT LITERATURE.

BEST.

Mother, I see with your nursery light,
Leading your babies, all in white,
To their sweet rest;
Christ, the Good Shepherd, carries mine
to-night.
And that is best.

I cannot help tears, when I see them twine
Their fingers in yours, and their bright curls shine
On your warm breast;
But the Saviour's is purer than yours or mine,
He can love best!

You tremble each hour because your arms
Are weak, your heart is wiring with alarms
And sore oppress;
My darlings are safe, out of reach of harms
And that is best.

You know, over yours may hang even now
Pain and disease, whose fulfilling slow
Naught can arrest;
Mine in God's garden run to and fro,
And that is best.

You know that of yours, your feeblest one
And dearest man live long years alone,
Unloved, unblest;
Mine are cherished of saints around God's
throne
And that is best.

You must dread for yours the crime that
scars,
Dark guilt unwanted by repentant tears,
And unconfessed;
Mine entered spotless on eternal years.
O, how much the best!

But grief is selfish; I cannot see
Always why I should so stricken be,
More than the rest;
But I know that, as well as for them, for me,
God did the best!

—*Poems by H. H.*

CHARITY.

From God's eternal essence did high throne
In time's descended—yea, when He alone,
Midst the dread silence of Eternity,
Sent forth the mighty fiat, "Let there be
Light," and the sun of all the ages shone
In its unsullied lustre—hast thou gone,
In royal might a monarch, forth, to be
Of the great trio greatest, Charity!
Fairest of God's fair gifts, and all above!
When Faith and Hope shall cease, endureth
Love.
The world thy mission-field, thy work its
vine—
To dry the tear, to raise the fallen thine;
Were but each heart on earth thy hallowed
fane,
Then "perfect peace" from pole to pole
would reign.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

LA MORTE VIVANTE.

My Aunt Mary was an excellent story-teller. The following tale was considered one of her best.

I will give it as nearly as possible in her own words, merely pausing to mention that the first time of my hearing it was on occasion of the severe illness of the twin dwarfs Paxsy and Maxsy, her head-residents, who were always well or ill, together. I was spending a few days with my aunt, to assist her in nursing the faithful creatures. On the first night of my arrival an unusually violent storm succeeded to a day of intense heat. We sat in the small parlor, both windows open to catch every breath of air—the house darkness only illumined from time to time by flashes of forked lightning, while the pealing thunder, now rolling and muttering in the distance, now bursting apparently over our very heads, rendered it difficult to distinguish the feeble tones of my dear aunt's voice.

The time—midnight; the scene—the fearful contrast of light and darkness, were well calculated to intensify the terrors of a tale which required no fictitious aid to lend it an interest.

Once, and once only, began my aunt, has it been my fate to witness a storm such as this. You have not forgotten, my love, that after the death of my father, and the breaking up of my home, I spent several years on the Continent. The end of 18— found me among the Pyrenees, accompanied as usual by Rob-ville, my trusty courier, and the inseparable twins Maxsy and Paxsy. But Robville was old, and as obstinate as ancient, and by his mismanagement we had lost our way among the mountains. A storm and an adventure followed as a matter of course.

We had our storm; we arrived drenched, at a small village inhabited only by the poorest of the poor; we solicited shelter, and were taken in, warmed and fed with the generous hospitality so often to be met with among the very poor as among those of a higher class. There was but one room in the hamlet but in which we had taken refuge, and overruling the decorous scruples of my servants, I insisted upon their sharing with me the meagre fare, which was, however, the best our kind entertainers could place before us. The meal concluded, I was about to relieve them of my immediate presence, by retiring to a couch composed of the cushions and wraps from the carriage which had been prepared for me in one corner of the apartment when the frail door which alone sheltered us from the terrific blast was burst suddenly open, and a figure drenched to the skin, staggered rather than walked across the threshold, and advanced rapidly, with the same gait, among the now astonished.

Wrapped in a large, but thin cloak, which concealed the head and face, now clinging in large patches to the slight form, the meagre dress running down with water—could it be? yes, it was—a woman. For one moment she paused, as if blinded by the light; the next, she laid an ice-cold hand on my shoulder, and, letting the hood fall partially from about her face, fixed her piercing black eyes upon me, as she uttered the words—

"La Grise vous appelle! Pour l'amour de Dieu et de la Sainte Vierge!"

Her words, her touch, thrilled me in a manner which even at this distance of time I can recall with strange distinctness.

The villagers trembled, crossed themselves, and muttered words of fear and prayer. I felt no fear. Only, come what might, I must obey the strange command. I rose mechanically, and would have moved to the door, regardless, nay, oblivious of the still furious raging storm; utterly unconscious that I was without shawl or bonnet, my whole being apparently subservient to my weird visitor; when Maxsy and Paxsy, whose love for their mistress is more than proof against all imaginable terrors, sprang to me, clung to my dress, implored me on pain of death not to go, while Robville and the landlord of the house, roused for the moment from their fear, joined their entreaties to those of the faithful twins.

The Veiled Woman trembled visibly with impatience while the supplications continued, and when a moment's pause enabled her to make herself heard, she once more repeated, with emphasis, still fixing those eyes on my face—

"La Grise vous appelle. Pour l'amour de Dieu et de la Sainte Vierge," adding, with singular distinctness, "Elle vous attend."

And then moving close to my side, she uttered in my ear a name, which, as I live, I declare to you was known, could be known to no human being now living, nay, I should say, then living, in this world. In those days we knew nothing of mesmerism, Clairvoyance and animal magnetism were words unknown to the thoughts of me. Can you conceive my astonishment? Can you wonder that I influenced the importunate group with one gesture, that I allowed the ghoulish woman to wrap my own cloak around me, to place my bonnet on my head, and that I followed her from the house in passive submission?

"La Grise. La Grise terrible! La Morte qui se meurt. La Morte Vivante!" were the last words I heard muttered by one of the peasant girls as I crossed the threshold into the angry tempest.

It was a fearful night; but I was a strong woman then—the strongest, that my fragile guide, who bent and swayed with every blast, yet battled on with a pertinacity wonderful to behold. I will not weary you with a long account of the terrors of that midnight journey. At the end of nearly a mile of severe rock-climbing, we suddenly came to a spot where two animals, whether horses or mules I know not, stood sheltered in a cleft of the rock. We mounted them, and commenced another dreary ascent.

If you have ever climbed up a winding and a broken staircase on horseback, you can form some idea of this extraordinary ride. The stones rolled from under our horses' feet, and fell with a dull hollow splash into—What? What was beneath us? Where would one false step precipitate us? A flash of lightning revealed the deep dark waters of a mountain torrent, far, far beneath us.

The difficulties of the ascent were only varied by an occasional descent even more trying to my nerves. Repeatedly I sealed in my saddle, and was only saved from falling by the indescribable sensation first imparted to me by the ice-cold touch of my companion, which was now renewed, and lent to me a strength truly astonishing. At length the deep hollow sound under our horses' feet, the rarulan motion and even ground, led me to hope that our destination was reached. And so it was. We alighted at a dead wall built into the rock. A grandiose crucifix occupied the centre. I perceived no sign, no movement from my companion. She merely waited. But see we had stood many minutes, the muscles slowly, and apparently without agency, moved aside. Through the aperture thus formed we entered.

Many were the passages we traversed, dark and sombre the rooms, gorgeously furnished—curtains of velvet and satin, chairs and tables of richest gilt and purest marble and ivory, studded with precious stones and gems, yet all covered with rust and mildew, all falling to decay, a prey to the moth. Curtains from the richest looms hanging in tatters, carpets of the softest pile thick with the dust of ages. Rats scampered away as we approached; bats rustled from behind the unhinged shutters; an owl flew blindly out from one broken window, and a dark bird uttered a mocking laugh at another.

One dim lamp lighted us, carried by my guide, whom I followed closely, moving as in a dream.

The rooms became darker and smaller. We crept up a winding staircase of interminable length. It landed us in an antechamber of the most humble description through it we passed. One more door was opened, and I was ushered into a room totally different from all the others which I had yet seen.

Very long—very low—very dark. No vestige of curtain or carpet decorated the bare walls and boarding. One dim candle burning on a small table on the further side of a huge funereal bed, round which the curtains were carefully closed for the bed alone boasted drapery. A faint odor filled the apartment. Dim and death-like it stole into my very veins, and filled me with horror unspeakable. An intense longing to flee, to escape, to refuse to penetrate further these mysteries, for one moment gained possession of me. But the Veiled Woman laid her ice-cold hand once more on my shoulder, and once more I was her willing slave.

In that attitude she paused. There was a dead silence in the room. My eyes were fixed on the bed with horrible fascination. No sound, no groan, no murmur, no breathing issued from those closed curtains. Surely death was there. But how? in what form? and why was I called on to gaze upon its horrors?

With a gliding motion, perfectly noiseless, the Veiled Woman advanced to the side of the bed, on which the dim candle cast a feeble light. Noiselessly she drew back the curtain. Involuntarily I covered my face.

It was an awful moment. To me it seemed hours, nay, ages of ponderous silence weighing upon my exalted brain. Then a voice, clear yet feeble, uttered in accents, the wild peculiarity of which no words of mine could convey, "Marie! Approche! C'est La Grise!"

My hand seemed drawn from before my eyes, and I looked. A coffin rested on the bare boards of the bedstead. A female form slightly raised by pillows rested therein. You will hardly believe me if I say that her beauty was far, beyond anything I have ever witnessed elsewhere, for her hair was white as the driven snow, her face and form wasted away to a skeleton, the cheek-bones clearly defined, the poor cheeks rising and falling with every breath, the nose sharp, the lips a mere line of hue more leaden than the deadly white of the face. It was "La Morte qui se meurt." She was Living Death, or rather death dying afresh. The eyes alone lived; large and luminous, of unearthly beauty and radiance. Her dress of the softest gray tint harmonized with her whole appearance.

Again she bade me approach, and oh, with the voice there was no movement of the lips. Slightly open, they seemed not to stir. Only the cheeks still rose and fell, and the eyes looked through and through my brain, as I should have known that she was dead.

I could not but obey. I could not but approach her. And then, that measured voice told me a tale of such horror and woe, that had I not heard it from the lips of her who had suffered and seen it herself, I could not have believed such things could be permitted in this beautiful world. Even now my heart stops beating, my blood freezes, as I realize that it is a true tale.

"I looked for you," said she, in French, "I knew you would come this year—this day—this hour. I have known it for fifty years. I have waited for it. And now you have to do for me a work, and you will do it."

She did not ask me, she told me I was to do it, and I knew I must, and it I had not so felt at once, I must have yielded to what followed.

I tell you that this Living Dead spoke to me of scenes in my heart life of which no earthly being could have known. She uttered words that had been whispered into my ear alone, not then so very long before. She told me the thoughts that had combated in my heart at that moment, the strange circumstances that had followed, and which could only be known to one other on earth; for my own story has been more wonderful than many and many which I have told you.

When she ceased there was a pause. I marked her laboring breath, and more and more I marvelled as I gazed at the rise and fall of those transparent cheeks. Once more she resumed, and still without turning even her head in the very slightest degree, she directed me to a black oak chest standing not far from her bed, the only object of any value in the apartment. By her command I raised the lid; it contained only a casket of ancient device, highly decorated and emblazoned. I brought it to her. Would those attenuated hands now be raised from her side? Would that death-like stillness be broken? No; I was to raise the cover of this likewise. I did so; a thick book in a cover of ebony, highly carved, met my view.

"Le Livre Noir,—le Livre des Tableaux," said the measured tones, pronounced as one fancies a mechanical voice would utter. "C'est là ma vie," said she; "c'est ici ma mort."

She desired me to open the book. I did so. It contained eight pictures—between each a few pages of writing. The pictures were defective in drawing, in composition, in perspective. They were as full of faults as pictures could be, yet the expression, as well of form as of face, therein delineated, was something far beyond what we could dream of in the finest works of mere human art. As in the Living Dead herself, life was there, in spite of the total absence of all that sets forth and demonstrates life. And so it should have been, for they were the work of that Living Dead. Each picture portrayed a scene in her life—the story given in the pages following. She told me all.

PICTURE FIRST.

An ancient castle in Normandy—long uninhabited. The giant form of an old man at the castle-gate—a grim and gaunt figure, illfavored to behold.

A long, white road—two figures toiling painfully toward the castle. One, a man but a few years younger than the first named—the other, a young and lovely child with long curls of rich chestnut hair floating in the breeze, with large, dark eyes, full of youth and innocent happiness, dancing in the sunshine in spite of fatigue and toil.

Could it be? Surely this could not portray the childhood of the Living Dead! Yet so it is. That fair young child—that pale still form, resting in her coffin, yet breathing, living—have but one soul, one spirit.

She was of high rank, of noble birth. Misfortunes drove her from her home ere her tenth year was sped—drove her from all that childhood loves, to wander forth with no other guardian than that old man by her side, one whose life had been devoted to her family. He was taking her to his own land, where in his simplicity he believed all would know and love him still, although years had passed since he left his home, and now his very name was long forgotten there.

They reach the castle-gates. The men exchange greetings, and Anselm begs a glass of milk for the little one. Old Radoc fixes his fierce eyes upon her gentle face, and as she holds her the welcome draught, he asks, "Have they journeyed far? Night draws on. The little one is footsore. Will they not rest with him that night?"

Anselm gladly embraces an offer of so much apparent kindness and they turn to follow their host. Not to the castle—no years have passed since man slept within these walls—but to a rude yet massive chamber close adjoining. Here Radoc bids them welcome, and after a slender repast the two men enjoy their pipes on the bench at the door, while the little one rests her weary limbs on the fresh green grass, or wanders among the few flower-beds left in the once brilliant castle-garden. After a while, the talk, as was but natural, fell upon the venerable pile before them. Anselm marveled much that so goodly a building should be deserted by its owners; and Radoc, nothing loth, descanted on the ancient dignity and state of the old family to whom it still belonged.

"Pardieu," said he, "though they possess estates and chateaux in all the provinces, yet had they none like this. Notwithstanding these forty walls have been deserted for upward of five hundred years—left to the bats and the owls to make merry in my forefathers. For in this time of the last Count, who lived in his ancestral house, was a foul crime committed here, since when it has been haunted by fearful sights and sounds, and no man dares to sleep therein—nor has dared since the year 18—, when the deed was done, excepting only the Radoc of that day and his son—and even they were driven forth in the course of years and forced to take up their abode in this lean-to where I now dwell. You must know," continued the old man, "that we Radocs have filled the office of servitors to the De Cresspignys since the Flood, for aught that is known. Now every Radoc is left beyond his fellow-mortals in each matter his ever one lonely son bona bu to live and die for the De Cresspignys—and the reason why we Radocs alone have been able to live so near to and take charge of this chateau, haunted as it is. For living De Cresspignys a Radoc fears nor man nor devil. Yet even the love, the heart's blood of our race, cannot break the spell. No, it is reserved for those of softer mold to effect that work. The curse must be removed by one of higher name, of purer fame—and I know that the time draws on, for so saith the prophecy."

Anselm was curiously excited by these mysterious words, and eagerly he inquired further.

"List," said Radoc, "list to the prophecy!" and he uttered in the patois of the district some lines of which I can only give you a rude translation:

A curse on the house of De Cresspigny!
A ban on the blood-eyed wain!
Sons shall not rest nor rest or to bow the knee,
Till Radoc's race nigh fails.
Then innocence and youth shall sleep—
High rank and name no vail keep!
Alone within the Damask Room!
The curse is past—fulfilled the doom.
De Cresspigny restored—forgiven
Shall wed with her by whom he's shriven.

"The day the deed was done," continued the old man, "these lines were traced by a blood-red hand in letters of fire on the wall of the Damask Room. You may read them there now. Till today I never understood their full import. I knew well that the time approached—nay, the time is passed—for, I said before, it is upward of five hundred years since the sentence was pronounced. Yet till now each Radoc that had gone only son, stronger and taller than his fellow-men. Now only is our race about to fail. With me the last of the Radocs will be gathered to his fathers—and when, as will soon now occur—when the De Cresspignys return in all their ancient state and grandeur to these ancestral walls, no Radoc will bid them welcome—strange hands will wait upon them—strange voices respond to their commands—strange footsteps hasten to obey; only our bones will ever rest near them—only our spirits, faithful in death as in life, will ever linger around them!

The old man paused, and brushed with his hard rough hand something like a tear from his fierce black eyes. Anselm was deeply moved.

"But how!—but how!" said he, eagerly; "how shall the curse be removed? I understand not. Repeat to me once more the prophecy."

Radoc did so, pronouncing the last lines with great emphasis, and pausing with a meaning look at the end.

"Friend," said he at length, drawing nearer to Anselm and gazing earnestly into the mild blue eyes of the old Swiss; "friend, the time has come. You child averts the doom. Innocence and youth—high rank and name. Nay, start not" (for Anselm all but rose from his seat at these words,) "I believe you not. Nay, I insist you on your way when day dawns. But think not to deceive me! As you neared these gates, as my eye fell on you little one, I knew it all. And more still I know. I know that by her alone can the curse be averted—the prophecy fulfilled. You child will sleep this night in the Damask Room."

Anselm shuddered, and drew further from his companion.

"Shall wed with her by whom he's shriven," pronounced Radoc, in a low guttural tone, his eyes still fixed on Anselm. "And what fear you for her? A good night's rest in a good bed! What can the powers of darkness affect against the innocence of childhood! Pardieu! You are fortunate to secure her welfare so easily. What better can you do for her?"

"What, indeed?" He thought of his delicate charge—highly nurtured, highly bred. How was she to rough it through a life of poverty? He remembered his age, his failing health. He would hesitate no more. His hand is hastily outstretched, and grasped by that of the ancient servitor.

No word was spoken. In silence they smoked on for a while. Then Radoc rose and fetched out his old lantern of horn, while Anselm named to the little one to come to him. Already was her fatigue passed away. She bounded toward him, her soft hair floating like a veil around her sweet face—those eyes raised to his own, so full of joy and life. Oh, surely there was before her a long, long life of happiness.

PICTURE SECOND.

A small chamber in the castle, partially hung with damask. A large bed with damask curtains. The two old men and the child entering at a door. Luminous, yet now almost illegible characters, traced on the only uncovered space on the wall. Yet there nothing in the room to alarm; on the contrary, it has an air of almost English comfort. The child is delighted, and overwhelms her conductors with questions.

"And is it true, dear Anselm, that I sleep here this night? this little room all to myself? And a real bed once more! How many nights have passed since I have slept in a real soft bed?"

A few minutes, and the child is nestling her fair head into the pillow. A few minutes more, and she is all unwittingly alone in that haunted pile. Anselm would fain have watched by her side; but Radoc, fearful of the least infringement of the command, would not even permit him to remain outside the building, but dragged him by main force into his own small dwelling and closed the door.

PICTURE THIRD.

The same room—the Damask Room—but oh! how to render into words the thrilling horror of that scene.

A dim and ghostly light shone through the arras—a faint, a green and sickly light—the air was filled with dim and ghostly shapes; huge heads with hardly defined yet distorted dwarf forms—faces with expressions all too diabolical and misshapen, cloudy, filmy horrors; skeleton hands with claw-like fingers. On the floor rolled and twisted a huge green serpent with blood-red and terribly human eyes, pursuing a gigantic cat, black as death, of long long hair and twisted horns; which in its turn was bent on the destruction of an animal resembling a dog, but with human eyes and sea-green skin. A mingled sound of shrieks and groans, moanings, cries and hissings. In the midst, a little fair child, crouching in deadly terror against the dark damask pillow, sitting almost upright in bed, her very lips blanched with terror, her large lustrous eyes open widely—widely, as though they could never close again—her sweet soft breath coming in spasms of wildest agony. * * * Hours sped, and still the turmoil raged, and still those innocent eyes grew more and more intense in their expression of agony. And when by degrees the filmy horrors all passed away, there glided into the room a more silent company.

Alone—in that Damask Room, at the dead hour of night, that little child saw with her own eyes the faces, the forms, of all those with whom her future life was to be passed, all those she must meet as friends or foes. Then and there was the Future laid bare before her, graven on the tablet of her fresh childish memory. There she saw me. There she knew all that would occur on the night of which I have told you. There, too, she saw the time to whom she was to be more than all the world besides—and there she learnt how strangely she was to blight yet heighten his life.

PICTURE FOURTH.

Again, the Damask Room. It is the dawn of day. The two old men are entering at the door; the one all unnerved and trembling with anxiety to see how it fared with his little one; the face of the other betrays mingled curiosity and triumph, as he drags rather than leads his companion to the bed. The little one is there; but oh, how changed! how sadly changed! Still crouching against the bed's head—still half buried in the big damask pillow, the tiny hands still grasping it in almost deadly agony, the large eyes still wide, wide open, as though they never more could close. What must not those eyes have looked upon, that in one short night all child-like brightness should have passed away from them, replaced by that wild, fixed, anxious gaze. Deep lines were on the fair young face. The chestnut hair was white as driven snow. Now, indeed, could I trace the likeness to La Grise! La Grise terrible. The Living Dead. * * * The old men look into each other's eyes. Radoc knows that the curse has fallen from his master's house; but Anselm feels that it has fallen on his little one.

PICTURE FIFTH.

A fair castle in Normandy, surrounded by a magnificent pleasaunce; the banks of a river; a young girl, dressed in sober robes of softest gray, seated listlessly on the grass, neither reading nor working—neither musing nor dreaming dreams of girlhood—only living, living on through her dreary death-life. Again the air is filled with shadowy forms, waving round her, ever moving, ever present. Nearest to her glides her second self; one like her in all points save one—the eyes. Her eyes have lost the wild, scared look of fear; only a deep sadness, a far-off look of shadowy woe, will meet your gaze. But the shadow by her is wild and wizard-like. The Shade's face is fear-twisted into grimness horrible to look upon. The Shadow ever mocks her, never leaves her, yet is visible to none but her.

In the distance, a young man, advances handsome, gifted, well born. It is the Lord de Cresspigny; he whose curse she has taken, whose race she has saved. For the prophecy has been fulfilled; once more the De Cresspignys reign in all their former state at the Chateau of Corridac; once more the ancient walls resound with the sounds of merriment. But the curse has clung to the little one. She bore forth from the Damask Room a darkened spirit, a haunted life. For her, too, the prophecy must be fulfilled. Riches came to her. How it came to pass I know not, for on this portion of her history she did not dwell; but this fair domain was hers, and here she had lived her haunted dream-life and waited—waited for the day, the hour, which well she knew when the Lord De Cresspigny should come.

And now he came. Slowly she rose, and went to meet him; she placed her hand in his; she raised her haunted eyes, heavy with visions, to his face. The young man paused in great amaze—well he might. What sorcery, what sendrons, dream was this? Was it real? Her beauty passed all words, so sweet, and yet so strangely sad. He had seen many passing fair, but never one like this. His heart beat wildly, but hers kept on its measured pace. For her, joy and sorrow, love and hate, were not; only the haunted life, only the knowledge of all that was to be.

PICTURE SIXTH.

The Chateau of Corridac once more, but not the Damask Room. A light and airy saloon, with windows opening on to the river. A saloon furnished with all the luxury of the day, a couch drawn near to the window, on it the Living Dead; close to her, the Cresspigny. He had brought his bride to his ancestral home. Of her former visit there he knew nought. In her dead heart the scene, to it, came no such remembrance could awaken no feelings of fear or pain.

They are silent, both, side by side, hand in hand. They gaze into each other's eyes. She is unchanged,—still the same snow-white hair—the same sad far-off gaze of mournfulness, the old-young face, the soft gray dress. Only the second self is gone; the filmy shapes no longer hover near. But he—oh, is him much is changed. His youthful joy is gone; the bright quick glance, the ready word, the jest, the life. He, too, is sad and silent now. They rarely spoke. She lived and gazed at her haunted life. He lived and thought of her.

PICTURE SEVENTH.

The same château once more, but no longer in repose. It is midnight, but lights flash and flicker on the ancient walls; servants are hurrying to and fro; steeds hastily saddled are led forth and as hastily mounted. Men are calling to one another; girls and women crying; and one may there be seen more eager than the rest, one to whom all there look—pale, haggard, with dress in disarray. His face tells all the anguish he endures; yet has it more of life than when last we looked upon it. He is roughly awakened from his dream of mingled bliss and heaviness. La Grise has fled—nay, vanished! Only the living flee. The wife of the Lord de Cresspigny has faded from his side, and none can tell whither. But now she was here, her hand was in his own, and yet she is gone, and no traces of her flight are found!

PICTURE EIGHTH.

portrays the scene which I witnessed with my own eyes, and of which I have tried to give you some faint idea. The long, low room, the draped bed, the coffin, and its strange yet lovely occupant. How she left the castle she told me not, nor why. Only she said, "When the time came I knew that I must go. It was not hard to leave him, though he loved me. I knew nor love nor hate." She came to the place where I found her. Here she had dwelt for forty years, always in her coffin, always without love, or joy or fear, or love; with no interest, no occupation, no life.

De Cresspigny had never traced her. "It was not to be," said she. Vague stories of her strange existence, her death-like wave afloat in the neighborhood, but they were little attended to, for poverty and time had dulled curiosity and gossip. When spoken of, it was as "La Grise terrible—La Morte qui meurt."

"And now," said she, as I closed the book, "you will do for me what I shall say. You will take this book to the Dord De Cresspigny; show it to him, page after page, picture after picture. He is now at his Château of Corridac. Tell him that I am dead. That with me the curse has left this world, and in the next I bear it not. Tell him I left him not for love or hate, but that it was to be, and so it was. He was to live a life of love and happiness. For me were neither here: I go where both will be. Go now, and do my bidding."

I dared not disobey. With one lingering glance at that death-like form, at the dark low room, the oak chest, the coffin, I grasped the heavy book and turned to go.

Once more she wailed me, glided forth; once more I followed her through all the ghostly rooms, and the day was already old when I found myself in the little village which I had so strangely left at midnight.

"And did you take the book?" said I, eagerly, as my aunt paused. "Did you go to the Château of Corridac? Did you see the Lord De Cresspigny?"

"I did," replied my aunt. "I lost no time, but at once sought the château, to which I had been so strangely directed. It was a noble building, and evidently the abode of great wealth. Nothing was wanting to add to its beauty, or even luxury. I sent in my card, with a request for a private interview with Lord De Cresspigny.

As I waited in a magnificent saloon, a lady richly attired swept past the windows, which opened to the ground. With her were two children, a boy and a girl. Both were fair and lovely to behold. I could hear the voices as I stood half concealed by the curtains. The words 'Papa' and 'Mamma' first caught my ear. The boy was eagerly telling some tale of childish enterprise; the girl every now and then chiming in with some infantile remark. The lady listened smilingly, and bid them tell it all again to "Papa." It was evident that they were at home. "Surely," thought I, "this cannot be the wife of De Cresspigny. Surely he cannot have forgotten his Phantom Bride!"

Alas! it was a woman's thought; a thought of constancy; and even as it passed my mind those upon whom I gazed were joined by a fourth. A gentleman, tall and majestic, yet numbering some seventy years at least, crossed the green lawn at some distance, and the children running to him called "Papa, papa!" while the lady advanced to meet him, and placed her arm within his own. Could I mistake that face? Even at that distance the singular resemblance to the special type of De Cresspigny's young lord was too marked to escape my attention. I drew back hastily, with an involuntary exclamation of surprise, so differently had I pictured to myself my meeting with the Living Dead.

Another moment, and he was at my side, bowing with all the courtliness of the old French noblesse.

How I told him my tale, how I got through it, I had to say, even now is a matter of marvel. He listened at first with an air of well-maintained courtesy, but ere long his face became of ashy paleness; even from his lips the color faded, his hand was raised to his eyes, and in the action it trembled visibly.

When I drew the book from beneath my cloak, and placed it before him, he shrank for one moment, with a horror evidently uncontrollable, from touching it; but mastering his emotion with a great effort, he followed me through the ghostly tale, so strangely interwoven with the story of his own early life.

At the conclusion I raised my eyes to his face, upon which I had as yet scarcely dared to fix my gaze. It was no longer agitated. The lips were firmly closed. Deep lines were about the eyes and forehead. Years seemed to have passed over him since I saw him first with his lovely wife and those fair young children.

Twice he essayed to speak, and twice his voice died away in husky whispers. Yes, he had loved her!—that Living Dead. He had loved her well and truly, for her memory yet dwelt in his heart.

Once more he strove to speak, and this time his voice was audible, though the tones were strained. Laying his hand on "Le livre noir," he bent to me lowly.

"I thank you, Madame," said he in excellent English, though with a foreign accent; "I thank you for the noble courage you have shown, for your ready kindness. Forgive me if I quit you somewhat hastily. No man could hear unmoved what I have heard this day. If you will permit me, I will write to you. It is but right that you should know the whole."

I rose. And, almost overcome at the sight of the brave old gentleman struggling thus manfully with his strange weight of memory and sorrow, hastened to relieve him of my presence.

"But surely you accepted his offer? You did not refuse to receive his account of the wonderful events, my dear aunt?" said I, as Aunt Mary drew her shawl more closely round her and prepared to rise from her chair.

"On the contrary my love. I assured him that I should be most grateful to him for the performance of his promise," replied my aunt, as she closed the window, against the pales of which the Summer rain now beat in torrents; "and his letter followed me to England within a month of the time when I saw him; but as the little manuscript was marked strictly private and confidential, I fear I must break off my story at this point, and leave you either to die of curiosity or to invent a finale for yourself. I will, however, tell you this much: the second marriage was a matter of love on one side only,—that of the lady. He married her from the very nobility of his nature, because he fancied that she could never dingly given her cause for believing that she felt for him aught save friendship. I would not for that Living Dead. There, I have told you all that I dare to tell of 'La Grise—La Grise terrible—La Morte qui meurt."

And with these words my aunt returned to the beside of Maxsy and Paxsy, leaving me by no means easy in my mind, in all the darkness and gloom of that usually cheerful little parlor.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

HOME COMFORTS.—Now, you young fellow at the table reading the evening paper, and nodding in a surly way to your mother and sister, take a rest. If your clothes breathed a delicious fragrance—say of heliotrope or rose—but would do so only when you were at home, or only when you went abroad, which would you chose? Would you smell sweet at home, or when you went away from home? Would you have a perpetual climate of rare odors in your own house, or elsewhere? Of course you would have it at home for your own comfort and enjoyment, you curmudgeon, if for nothing else. But what is domestic courtesy but the breath of heliotrope and roses at home? It is as much for your own pleasure that you should be pleasant as it is for that of others. The happiest household in the world is that in which courtesy is new every morning and fresh every evening, like the celestial benedictions.

How many of us, brethren and sisters, make home the tap-bar of ill-humors and careless and wrenched mode of every kind, while we carefully hide them from the stranger! When the guest arrives we slide a chair over the rent in the carpet, and slip a tidy over the worn edge of the sofa-cushion, and lay a prettily bound book over the ink stain upon the parlor table-cloth; and so at his coming the flying hair is smoothed, and the sullen look is gilded with a smile, and the sour tone is suddenly wonderfully sweet. Shriveled old Autumn blooms in a moment into rosy Spring. And how is a youth to know that this house, where everything seems to smile, is not always as warm and sunny as he finds it? Yet this young woman, so neatly dressed, so quietly mannered, so fascinating to the young man, may be the most inefficient of human beings. Still he can never know it until it is too late. He cannot put it to the proof. He takes the divinity upon trust. All that he knows is that she is a woman, and that he loves. And whether he thinks that household intelligence and thrift and endless courtesy come by nature, like Dogberry's reading and writing, or whether he assumes that, having a mother, his peerless princess has been carefully taught all the duties of a queen, or whether, as is most probable, he knows only that he loves, the duty of the parent is still the same. * * *

But to the ordeal of the household who can come too well prepared! And what parent, what human being who has learned by experience, but would gladly equip every child with the most perfect equipment? No, Dorinda Jane, to whom the youth, crusty at home, will presently come sweetly smiling, it is not the flowing hair, and the graceful dress, and the bloom upon the cheek, and the soft lustre of the eye, that will make home happy. No, nor is it his horses and his plate, and the luxury and ease of his mansion. If he is harsh and short and crabbed, what if he has fifty thousand a year? If you are careless and ignorant and helpless, the victim instead of ruler of your house, what if your eyes are black and your cheeks a dim carnation? And you, dear Sir and Madam, who permit that boor to sit surly at the table, and to growl in monosyllables at home, you who suffer that fair-faced girl to grow up utterly unequal to the duties to which she will be called, you are responsible.—*Editor's Easy Chair, in Harper's Magazine for February.*

THE DEATH OF A BUFFALO.—Whether it be that age causes animals to become reckless, or that their lengthened sojourn in the world has familiarized them with their strength, and imparted to them a knowledge of their powers of destruction, or that the lassitude resulting from infirmities causes their tempers to become soured, I know not. But when the old bull buffalo has separated himself from the herd, and retired, as it were, into private life, he becomes most pugnacious, and fearlessly attacks all intruders. Fortunately his activity has deserted him at this soured portion of his existence, and but little exertion is necessary to avoid his onslaught. I once saw one of these hero-veterans die a natural death, an unusual occurrence, for their enemies are numerous, and always ready to attack them when in that weak state that precedes dissolution. Well, my hero was sitting on a mound, a setting fiery sun slowly dipped the western bounds of the landscape behind him, and made his huge outline look doubly grand. Food had been scarce with me, and consequently I made a more than usually careful stalk to get within rifle range; the game's position was such that I almost doubted the possibility of success, yet close and closer, without causing any visible alarm, I advanced. At length when I had decided that the range did not require lessening, I felt convinced that I had been seen, for the head and eyes were turned toward me; but no angry shake of the horns, paw of the ground or flash of the eye evinced hostility, and, moreover, the figure appeared to lessen with each respiration, and an air of incapacity for further exertion was indelibly stamped upon the veteran monarch of the prairie. My gun was for the moment forgotten, and I gazed with wonder, and possibly with sorrow, at the apparent approach of death. By degrees the veteran's forelegs were placed further and farther apart; rapidly diminishing strength instinctively compelled this method of supporting the towering figure; at length the body swayed, and, with a lurch like a foundering ship, rolled on its side, and life departed from the carcass at the same moment. Up to the termination of the career of the noble brute he had remained upon his limbs, defying decay with his last breath. With sorrow I looked upon the body, regretted that life had fled; although, at the same time, I had been drawn to the spot with the intention of executing the office in which I had been forestalled. Befitting was such a death to the greatest hero, succumbing only when nature refused to grant further support, yielding up the life and strength he had gloried in without a sigh of regret.—*All Round the World, by Capt. Parker Gillmore.*

WHERE ARE THE YOUNG MEN?

There are curious facts, noticeable in the Eastern States, to which occasional allusion is made in conversation and the newspapers—facts which illustrate the scarcity of young men of a certain class. At every fashionable Summer resort, the small number of young men and the comparative plentifulness of young women are matters of notoriety. If there should happen to be, in such a gathering as this, half a dozen young men of unexceptionable position to six times that number of young women in a corresponding position, the thirty-six women would assemble themselves peculiarly fortunate. In a hotel "hop," one will see half the girls with partners of their own sex. The ladies of a traveling party in Europe are, as a rule, in an overwhelming majority. The fact that Oceanic are scarce in all public places, is one with which the young women of the Eastern States are painfully familiar. There are many good reasons to be offered for this disproportion of the sexes in such places—the pressure of wants great study upon the young man at a period of life when their time is not wholly at their disposal, being the principal one.

If it were only in the resorts for Summer recreation that young men are scarce, the fact would not be noteworthy particularly. They ought to have something to do, and enough to do to keep them from spending a great deal of time in the pursuit of pleasure. It is a startling fact, however, that the young men of the first class, or those regarded as belonging to the first class, are as scarce in the towns as they are at the fashionable hotels. The marriageable girls among Eastern families of the best position are in overwhelmingly larger numbers than are the marriageable young men in the same position. Something of this is due to the emigrage made by the late war among the ranks of the young men. Something more is due to the emigration westward of great numbers of them, so that, in some of the Western States, the men outnumber the women. Whatever the causes may be, they are sufficient to establish a marked inequality in the number of the sexes in the class to which we allude. There are many social circles, in every Eastern city and considerable town, embracing great numbers of beautiful and well-educated young women, in which there cannot be found a brilliant or even particularly desirable match among the men. Two or three hackneyed beaux, whose hair remains black by reason of the barber, and whose teeth are sound by reason of the dentist, do the polite for two or three generations of beauties, and are so busy in the service that they forget to marry, and pass away, while a new crop of interesting maidenhood, with hearts unwon and charms unappreciated, the sweet life of the women grows up, and sinks to the dust from which it rose.

Now to us this is one of the most sad and serious things connected with our social condition; and it has a world to do with the uneasiness of woman, manifested in various ways, the universal seeking for something with which to fill up life, and make it significant.

But we have a practical reason for calling attention to this matter; and that we propose to present in a statement relating to a large number of young men, usually assigned to the second class in society. While our fine girls are bemoaning the lack of young men, and the scarcity of beaux who are marriageable and who mean marriage, there is a class of young men whom they do not recognize at all, yet who will furnish to the next generation its men of enterprise, of power, of position, and of wealth. We refer to the sons of the rich who will, as a rule, remain rich. The sons of the poor will be rich; and there are to-day, drudging in offices and counting-rooms, and store-houses, and machine-shops, and printing establishments, the men who, in twenty-five years, will control the nation socially, politically and financially. Every man of them means to be married; they will, as a rule, make excellent husbands; they are all at work trying to win success. They are men who would be easily improved by recognition, and by bringing them into good, intelligent society; yet they are as little noticed as if they were so many dogs. Virtuous young men from the country go into the city, and live for years without any society, and are regarded by the fashionable young women with indifference or contempt; but those young men have a hold upon the future; and when their success is won, in whatever field of enterprise it may be, the fashionable will be glad to claim them as belonging to their own number. We regret to say that, as a class, the young men for whom a position has been won by virtuous and enterprising fathers count to but little in the world; and we rejoice to say that companions chosen from those who have their fortunes to make and their position to win are those to whom a well-bred woman can generally with safety intrust her happiness and herself.

If there is anything in all these facts, thus brought into association, which points out a duty to "our best society," and urges its performance, even by selfish motives, it will be readily perceived. The hope of the country is in this second grade of young men. They ought to have better social privileges. What better capital can a man have than youth, virtue, intelligence, health and enterprise? What better claim than these can any man present for admission into good society? To young men of this class, now almost wholly neglected, the society of cultivated and accomplished women would be a rare and fruitful privilege—fruitful to themselves, and quite as fruitful to those whose courtesies they rece

The New-York Times, Sunday, January 13, 1871.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

Paris at last Provisioned.

Bismarck Refuses to Grant an Armistice.

Gambetta Will Continue the War.

Fighting Around Paris Yesterday.

Bombardment of the Forts Commenced.

Capitulation Expected To-Day

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 15, 1871.

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The above have been the legal advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after the regular hours they are inserted under the head of "Latest Advertisements."

IF For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements will be received at the branch office, No. 1,242 Broadway, between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth-sts., and at No. 49 West Fifth-st., between Bleecker-st. and Sixth-av.; and at No. 6 Astor-place, an hour later than at any of the regular offices of publication.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the name and address of writers, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

Thursday's bombardment of Paris is said to have been fearful, especially from the south. The outside forts show signs of distress. A telegram received in London from Versailles on Friday states that the mines and counterscarps around Fort Mont Valerien are in such close proximity that a collision is momentarily expected. The capture of the fortified town of Pierrefit by the Germans secures a line of advance for the German reinforcements. The siege of Givet, on the Belgian border, has been raised. The towns of Le Rane, and St. Cornelis were entered simultaneously on Thursday by German troops and occupied. A large quantity of stores were captured at both places. It is said that Gen. CHANZY's defeat is complete. BISMARCK's reply to the Minister of State of Luxembourg has been made public. It proposes that the Duchy appoint the German Consul as mediator.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Conference on the Eastern difficulty has been summoned to meet in London on the 17th inst.... Extraordinary exertions are made, to give the British navy in a serviceable condition.... The *City of Brooklyn* is believed in England to be safe.... Greek Government promises to punish the Marathon assassins.... The ships *Oskoge* and *Orneans* collided in the Mersey, a day or two ago, and were sunk.

CONGRESS.

There was no session of the Senate yesterday. The House, after some unimportant preliminary business, resumed the consideration, in Committee of the Whole, of the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill. Mr. ALBRIGHT, of Pennsylvania, moved that the salary of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court be increased to $10,500 a year, and that of each Associate Justice to $10,000. Mr. HALE, of Maine, proposed $9,500 for the Chief Justice, and $9,000 for the other Justices. After considerable debate Mr. HALE's amendment was adopted, and the House adjourned, leaving two pages of the bill yet to be considered.

GENERAL.

Over sixteen per cent of all the merchandise imported into the United States in the year ending June 30, 1870, was the produce of slave-labor, and nearly twenty-two per cent of all the Customs receipts of the country is derived from duties paid on it.

Hon. TOPHAM ROBIE, of Gorham, Me., died yesterday, at the age of eighty-nine.

By an order issued on Friday, the First, Second, and Third Revenue Districts of New-York are, on the 1st of February, to form the First District; the Fourth and Sixth become the Second; the Fifth and Seventh will be the Third; the Eighth, Ninth, and Thirty-second, the other districts of the City, remain unchanged. A similar consolidation takes place in Philadelphia and Cincinnati, and is subsequently to be carried throughout the country.

T. D. ROBBINS, a merchant, formerly of Utica, died at Middletown, N. Y., last evening.

Hon. DAVID SHARE died at Boston, yesterday, at the age of eighty-three.

Mr. BLISS, of the firm of MORRIS, BLISS & Co., of this City, has been elected President of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, in place of OLIVER AMES, resigned.

The election of a Senator from Massachusetts is soon to come before the Legislature of that State. There is considerable opposition to the re-election of HENRY WILSON, and a movement is on foot in favor of Mr. DAWES, now of the House of Representatives.

The Fenians of Boston are preparing a reception for their brethren just released from English prisons, who are coming over to this country.

Another explosion took place in the Hoosac Tunnel yesterday, and three workmen were severely injured.

The *Hammer Horner* appeared off Punta Quinchos, Cuba, on Sunday last, and was chased by a gun-boat, but escaped.

A man named FRANCIS E. PRITCH, convicted in the Auburn State Prison for grand larceny, has confessed to being the murderer of Mr. ROGERS, who was killed in this City on the 23d of December, 1869, and is now attempting to starve himself to death.

The rope-mill at Eagle Bridge, Rensselaer County, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. The fire originated in the machine-shop, and the flames spread rapidly. The loss is $21,000.

The local elections at Red River were quiet and resulted in the triumph of the Government Party in all but two of three parishes. SCHULTZ was defeated in St. John by DONALD A. SMITH by a majority of seven.

Dr. WM. P. CUMMINGTON, a well-known musician and composer, and for thirty years the leader of the Walnut-street Theatre orchestra in Philadelphia, was found dead in his bed yesterday morning.

LOUIS COUNTERMAN, who was found guilty on Friday, of murder in the second degree, at Kingston, N. Y., was yesterday sentenced to ten years in Sing Sing Prison.

The Educational bill now before the Ontario Assembly makes the schools free and attendance upon them compulsory.

PELTIER, the supposed perpetrator of the Albany Express robbery, was in Saratoga on Friday night, but has not yet been taken.

A mulatto woman brings a suit in Cincinnati, and places her damages at $50,000 for being kidnapped and sold into slavery in 1829.

The signal service weather reports indicate that a storm is brewing, which will reach the Atlantic coast to-morrow.

Bishop DOANE has drawn up for the private use of the congregations of the Diocese of Albany and also the churches, a prayer for rain, in view of the unparalleled scarcity of water at this season.

Passenger and freight trains will commence running regularly on the Midland Railroad, between Middletown, Centreville, and Ellenville, to-morrow.

There is to be a gathering at the Astor House, to-morrow, of such scientific students and scholars from the prominent colleges of the country as are desirous of accompanying the Commissioners to San Domingo.

The Arion Societies and other masquerading associations have been invited to take part in the great pavement celebration in Washington, on the 20th and 21st of February.

The Supreme Court has decided that the levying of tonnage dues on vessels ARRIVING at Jersey City is unconstitutional. In the case of CORNELIUS HARNEY against the New-Jersey Railroad Company, the prosecutor claiming the right to collect taxes on the ferry-boats plying between Jersey City and New-York, the Court not only sustained the assessment.

Major-Gen. RUNYON, of Newark, has issued to Brigadier-Generals under his command General Order No. 7. It notifies them to put their brigades in readiness to suppress a riot, should one occur in the State, and calls attention to the fact that section No. 11 of the National Guard act requires more constant preparations.

An Interesting Experiment.

The question of minority representation has an interest of the most vital kind for every citizen of this Union, and a very special interest for every tax-payer of New-York. Any experiment made in that direction has unusual significance for us, inasmuch as it helps to indicate the only practicable path of escape from the tyranny of a reckless and unreasoning majority. The latest and almost the only trial, on a large scale, which the minority principle has received, has been in its application to the elections for members of the English School Boards. It is scarcely necessary to remark that these bodies are the creation of the Education Bill passed during the last session of the British Parliament, and that they are destined to exercise somewhat similar functions to our own Boards of Education—with this distinction, that they have the power not only to administer the funds raised for purposes of public tuition, but also to levy such local rates as they may find necessary for that end. Education in England having previously been a matter left entirely to the various religious denominations, and all the obstacles raised to a national system of education having proceeded from that source, it was to be expected that, in taking it, practically, out of their hands, provision would have to be made for the representation on the new Boards of the various shades of religious belief, in some sort of proportion to their actual strength in any given locality. Under the existing state of sectarian feeling, it would have been highly inexpedient, as well as radically unfair, to allow, for instance, the Protestant majority unlimited control of the public schools, or in exceptional cases, where the Roman Catholics predominated, to reverse the process. Accordingly, the system of cumulative voting formed one of the most vital points in the new bill, and by this means it was hoped that Churchmen, Dissenters, Jews, Quakers, Catholics, Free-thinkers and all the existing sections of thought and belief would be able to get represented on the School Boards relatively to their numbers in the constituency that returned them.

The principle of the cumulative vote is simple. Suppose four representatives have to be elected to any specified position. Each member of the constituency has four votes, which he can distribute among four out of any number of candidates who may be put forward, or he may concentrate them upon one of the candidates, or otherwise narrow their range as he thinks fit. If the voter is a member of a powerful majority in the constituency, he will probably pursue the first method; if belonging to a minority, he will certainly select the second or some of the intermediate plans of voting, according to his judgment of the strength of the party to which he belongs. Under this system, it is impossible that any minority deserving to be considered at all, should fail of being represented, if they only have the proper amount of cohesion and organization. On the other hand, it is very possible that a powerful majority may overreach itself by attempting too much, and thus in the actual representation reduce themselves to a minority. This was exemplified in the election for the Birmingham School Board. The Liberal League of that city, knowing that they represented a majority of the electors, thought they could set at nought the principle under which the voting was conducted, and exclude all but their own nominees from the Board. They accordingly put forward fifteen candidates for the fifteen vacant places, of whom they only managed to return six, and thus left themselves outnumbered by the various hostile minorities in foolishly attempting to ignore their existence altogether. The principle of representation suffered, but the principle of cumulative voting was vindicated, and we may ask with Prof. FAWCETT, "is the misrepresentative half as serious as it would have been if in every constituency none but the members of the predominant party had obtained seats on the Board?"

The election of the Hackney Board, one of the metropolitan districts, gives a good insight into the practical working of the scheme. In this case the lowest number of votes that secured an election was 5,751. An analysis of the votes given for one of the candidates who received, in all, 7,461 votes, shows that of these there were 5,060 which had been given by 1,012 persons, i. e., who had given all the five votes at their disposal for this candidate; thirty-three persons gave him four votes each, and 294 gave him three; so that, in fact, this candidate owed his election to less than one-sixth of the entire number of voters. A Roman Catholic priest was a candidate, and obtained 4,165 votes from 1,111 persons, which was a tolerably good sample of organization, but as it would have wanted 1,157 voters, and all in "plumpers" of five to return any candidate, no possible effort could have given this candidate a majority. The fact, however, remains, that the lowest number by which one of the five candidates could have been returned was much less than a tenth of the entire constituency, and a better illustration of the vitality of the principle could hardly be desired.

Public Amusements.

Although deprived of Italian Opera, the New-York public is by no means left without amusements. It is probable that the dramatic entertainments of the City have never been at once so numerous and so excellent of their kind as at present. We have now, to be sure, been able of late to boast of any immense theatrical excitement like that of the Fechter benefit last night in Boston, when people paid seventy-five dollars premium for single seats; yet, if, without such a pyrotechnic sensation, our histrionic torch burns with a steady glow, and the art to be seen in our theatres will compare to advantage with that of any Thespian temples in which the English tongue is spoken. It is in fact becoming characteristic of the Metropolis to make little superficial fuss about anything. We very seldom hear in New-York of spasmodic efforts that are over almost before they begin. But a sterling attraction like Mr. JEFFERSON'S *Rip Van Winkle*, or a brilliant new comedy at WALLACK'S, or a sumptuous revival like "Richelieu," at BOOTH'S, will run quietly to full houses, anywhere from fifty to two hundred nights. The shape which appreciation assumes is that of steady support; for here we have not only taste enough—which is insufficient—but people enough to reward merit by carrying it to the height of prosperity.

The theatrical world of New-York is just now profoundly stirred by several important events. Mr. EDWIN BOOTH has brought out in "Richelieu" a very grand illustration of romantic drama. We do not think that, in point of scenery, costumes and decorations, the original production under MACREADY, in London, could compare with this of New-York. Again, there are pictures in the "Black Crook"—which has arisen, phœnix-like, from the ashes of divers failures, to fill Niblo's from pit to dome—that are perhaps almost equal to the finest in "Richelieu." Certainly nothing else within memory will compare with them. At WALLACK'S, the chosen home of Thalia, the ripe and mellow old comedies have been more relished than ever. This may be because they have been better acted. An artist like Mr. JOHN GILBERT is seldom produced nowadays—it may safely be said that in his special line there is no actor equal to Mr. GILBERT now to be seen outside WALLACK'S Theatre. He is always perfect in everything he does—a highly trained, cultivated, and conscientious artist, worthy to rank with the finest actors of the old school. That he is highly appreciated by all classes in this City is one great proof that true merit is not lost upon playgoers. Mr. FROTHINGHAM is a perpetual favorite, and deservedly so, and altogether the company at this house is far superior to anything which foreign theatres have to show.

The announcement that Mr. LESTER WALLACK himself takes the field to-morrow night is hailed with universal gratification. There is certainly no artist in this country so highly esteemed in his line as Mr. WALLACK, and there is none in England who can be held to approach him within a very long range. His long services before the public, and his earnest labors for the elevation of his art, always entitle him to a hearty greeting.

These are dramatic resources of solid worth. But the list can be extended, and all that is enumerated will be confessed first of its kind. Mr. AUGUSTUS DALY, at the Fifth-avenue, is always indefatigably at work, and always doing something that attracts the fashionable throng and heightens his reputation. His elegant little theatre is one of the coziest in this or any other city, and the dressing of his stage comes, as a rule, very near perfection. "Saratoga," Mr. DALY'S last enterprise, is brimful of fun and frolic, and, if not especially original, has just the sort of light, bubbling wit, fantastic situation, and flippant repartee which charms a miscellaneous audience. With a chosen walk of its own, the Olympic gives, meanwhile, a thoroughly good pantomime. "Wee Willie Winkie" deserves no slighter commendation, as big folks and little folks universally attest. At Wood's Museum good plays are seen, and likewise a world of curiosities; at Lina Edwin's, a sparkling dish of burlesque and singing farce is served up, piping hot, nightly, and at the New-York Circus—which is as well-conducted as any place of the kind in the world—there is a continual succession of clever people who "witch the world with noble horsemanship." All these are places wherein the entertainments are given in English. At the Stadt Theatre, however, first-class plays are nightly heard in German. Mme. SEEBACH, one of the most imaginative and accomplished of actresses, is acting an engagement at this house, which is constantly thronged with the most intelligent of our vast Teutonic population.

Thus, even in the absence of Opera, New-York does not languish for want of amusement; and, in addition to the regular resorts, open daily or nightly, an endless series of musical performances adds to them a much enjoyed variety. Our favorite young prima donna, Miss KELLOGG, is among us once again, and will be heard this week in oratorio, and, as we hope in opera, for the Holland testimonial. The Philharmonic, although somewhat behind the age, affords periodic occasion for fashionable gatherings, and popular concerts at a low rate of admission may be listened to each week at Association Hall. Still other musical delights are afforded by such artists as Miss MARIE KREHL, by our bright and clever young visitors from California, the Misses LARKCOMBE, and by hosts of others who come and go in an ever-ebbing and flowing tide of harmony and song. None need lack rational amusement in the Metropolis, then, and that of a high grade; and experienced observers who contrast the public diversions, halls and theatres of New-York with those of foreign capitals, must own that, with the one exception of the opera, there is nothing in the comparison to make us ashamed.

Vanity and Vexation.

Since the German shot and shell have driven fashion from her favorite seat, various speculations have been advanced from time to time as to the place which the wayward goddess could most safely fix on for her abode during her temporary exile. The title of our own City to that doubtful honor has been warmly pressed. But latterly a formidable rival has turned up in Boston, and the fashionable ladies of that city seem determined to outdo Paris itself in reckless extravagance.

Scarcely has the shock of the great Coolidge case ceased to agitate the souls of man and milliners—if Boston milliners have souls—when another case is brought before its sorely-tried Courts, which is, if possible, more strange and unexampled. It is not uncommon for a husband to remonstrate, as in the case of the luckless defendant COOLIDGE, against his wife's inordinate appetite for "trimmings." But when the wretched recusant is a father as well, and has thus the opportunity of lacerating the holiest feelings of a mother, a wife, and a daughter at once, it will be seen how greatly aggravated is the enormity of the offence. Mr. FROTHINGHAM is a ship-broker with an income of about $3,700 a year. His household expenses, he thinks, are from $3,500 to $4,000 a year, exclusive of house-rent. Only by strict economy, it will be seen, could he live within his income. To spend five or six thousand dollars out of $3,700 might puzzle even so able a financier as Mr. FISK. And when, after the performance of this difficult feat of pecuniary legerdemain, he was presented with dry goods and dress-makers' bills amounting to nearly $1,000 more, contracted within a year, it was natural, perhaps, that Mr. FROTHINGHAM should feel aggrieved. We will even go the length of saying that Mr. FROTHINGHAM had a right to feel aggrieved. But, having made that concession to his feelings, there is no little doubt that he should have paid the bills at once like a man. Women, after all, must wear something, and life without sash-ribbons and socks would be simply unendurable. Perhaps nine socks may seem an excessive allowance for one young woman, especially if worn at once, as Mr. FROTHINGHAM says was the case with his daughter at Duxbury. But if there be anything in the social customs of Duxbury to warrant the eccentricity, undoubtedly the young lady had a right to wear as many socks as she pleased. Besides, it is as easy to get seven thousand dollars out of twenty-seven hundred as it is to get six thousand; and the sensible thing, as well as the just thing, for Mr. FROTHINGHAM to have done was to put his hand in his pocket and pay for his wife's dresses and his daughter's socks and sash-ribbons with the best face possible.

But he did nothing of the sort. He chose to drag the family wardrobe into court, and to expose his pitiful economy to a jury of his intelligent countrymen. And all the while this unhappy creature wore dressing parties fairly well himself. He had even two new overcoats! Surely every right-minded reader must rejoice that such unparalleled perfidy was properly punished by an adverse verdict. In the presence of that injured wife and daughter, reckless, no doubt, and sashless, no human jury could have acted otherwise. But apart from the question of justice, the verdict has a very important bearing on the future. It is a lesson to the tyrant man, that hereafter into the sacred domain of dry goods he may not intrude. Henceforth he is to be a limited despotism, with the privilege of paying bills, but by no means of disputing them. And this, all women will agree, is as it should be. Of what use would be the suffrage if any brute of a husband had the power to say how many socks one should wear at a time, or to cut short one's supply of sash ribbons and trimmings?

With the double authority of the Coolidge case and the Frothingham case, the position of Boston ladies' mantua-makers and haberdashers may now be deemed impregnable. But how about Boston Benedicks? Not all of them can possess Mr. COOLIDGE's wealth, or Mr. FROTHINGHAM's wonderful financial ability, and to those who do not, exile or suicide seems the only alternative. Perhaps in view of this startling contingency, their victors will temper justice with mercy, and in order not to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs, dress as little beyond their husband's incomes as is consistent with the proper assertion of their rights.

Ladies and Their Bonnets.

England has before now profited by the disasters of her neighbor across the Channel. When LOUIS XIV., by the Edict of Nantes, sent the Huguenots out of France, England gained an entire community of skillful and industrious workmen, and developed a new industry, that of the silk manufacture, at the expense of her rival. The present war has compelled a large number of French ladies to take up their residence in England, and the sharp eyes and quick intelligence of these visitors have discovered a good many weak points in the management of English households, and excited a very lively discussion upon these defects, which cannot fail to leave some good effect behind it. Our own domestic arrangements are sufficiently allied to these under criticism to enable us to find no little practical suggestiveness in the controversy. The French lady who opened the discussion adverted in very unflattering terms to the wasteful and slatternly habits of the wives of English working men. A contemplation of the resources of their cooking capabilities caused in this observer profound dejection. Their ideas of variety were painfully limited, and they were entirely deficient in the capacity for making the most of the materials placed in their hands. Their taste in dress was equally defective, and their capacity of improvising any needful improvements absolutely nil. Women of the middle class were found only to differ from their humbler sisters inasmuch as they were enabled to delegate their incapacity in matters of household management to others. The French lady gave point to her strictures by asserting the superior helpfulness, tidiness and thrift of her countrywomen, and by referring to the deplorable prevalence of drunkenness among English husbands of the working class, as an evidence that their homes were wanting in the requisite comfort and charm.

Thereupon arose in the columns of the daily Press a chorus of disclaimers and counter charges from the assailed Englishwomen. The allegations were not denied, but the ground of the controversy was shifted. "English wives, of the middle and upper classes," said one correspondent, "aspire to be their husbands' companions and intelligent friends—not household drudges full of sordid cares." "An English husband" came to the rescue, who had chosen his wife solely with a view to her moral and intellectual qualities, and with an entire disregard of her knowledge of "plain sewing and fancy cookery." This intrepid individual, be it noted, confessed to the limited income of $1,700 a year, so that he was presumably gratified after his leap in the dark to find that the "accomplished and æsthetic" being he had selected as a partner, contrived to look after his bodily comforts, and introduced a sufficient variety into his dinners. His declaration may therefore be received with due qualifications when he says, "I would rather have a wife ignorant of all household matters whatsoever, provided she was able to be my friend and companion, than a female Soyer and perfect laundress, who did not know the difference between SHAKESPEARE and JULIUS CÆSAR." In this way the main issue was avoided, and the ingenious special pleading for the defense carefully kept the fact out of view that household proficiency and mental culture might easily co-exist, and that, in the nature of things, the larger proportion of women were more likely to be able to attain the highest honors in the former than in the latter sphere of effort.

We may freely admit that "it is better for a man to suffer occasionally from a bad dinner than to be tied to a wife whose listlessness of mind and sordidness cause him to blush for her in society, and dread her companionship." But before such a dilemma can be recognised as a practical one, most men will require to be convinced that there is any necessity for suffering either the one evil or the other. Our country-women may plead immunity from many of the charges preferred against their English contemporaries—notably in respect of absence of taste in dress. But, it is only the greater facilities which boarding presents to our married ladies for escaping household duties, that prevents their shortcomings being almost as manifest. Is it not equally true of American as of English cookery, that "the percentage of waste is enormous, that the maximum of sustenance is rarely obtained from the articles consumed, and that the expenditure is proportionally and needlessly extravagant?" And have we not examples enough to show of the fact that the use of badly-cooked food is eminently destructive of both these "invaluable adjuncts to beauty—temper and a clear skin?" We should, almost equally with the corresponding classes of English society, be benefited by the establishment of intelligently-conducted schools for household cookery, and we want also that the minds of our young ladies should be disabused of that foolish horror of everything pertaining to useful handiwork, which is the source of half the frivolity, and more than half the matrimonial difficulties of the age.

Colleges for Women.

Actual events always tend to push out of sight theoretical discussions, and the events of a gigantic war have this effect even upon topics that are identified with the spirit and obvious movement of the age. Thus we have latterly heard little of female suffrage, the prospective importance of which is dwarfed by the magnitude of historical actions going on in the immediate present. Yet we may be sure that the agitation for female suffrage subsides like the billows, only to rush on with greater energy, and that it will be renewed with fresh vigor on the first chance appearing for getting that hold on public attention which in our time is so indispensable to progress. Those who believe in female suffrage assert that under it war will be impossible; and the mournful example of war's costly desolation, furnished by two of the greatest and most civilized nations of the globe, will certainly be used to point the arguments which will next be addressed to society in behalf of female suffrage.

Without engaging at present in a controversy for both sides of which so much can reasonably be said, we may congratulate ourselves that the discussion about women's voting has led to so much useful debate on a topic of recognised expediency—the improvement of woman's education. The advocates of female suffrage are strenuously in favor of improving female means of education. All those, too, who think that woman is, so to speak, unfairly handicapped in running against male competitors in the race for bread, feel a similar anxiety. Hence we see movements full of promise for so startling an end, and which all people, whatever opinions they may hold on the suffrage question, may fairly approve. The bequest of the late JOHN SMITHSON, of Boston, who left a million and a half of dollars for the establishment of an institution for the education of women in those arts that may render them more independent in getting a living, is one noble sign of the feeling and tendency on this subject in the American mind. The princely example set by JOHN SMITHSON will doubtless find many imitators. It is likely, however, that to legislative aid substantial action toward educating women will be due; and the probability is strengthened by tidings that have lately reached us from the West.

The West, as represented by the State of Illinois, has already taken the lead in a bold and most necessary effort to check the expanding and encroaching power of railroad corporations, and with characteristic enterprise, she now, in Missouri, Wisconsin and Michigan, breaks ground in the matter of Female University Education. The Curators of the State University of Missouri have just made a report to the General Assembly, in which they strongly and eloquently urge the establishment by the Commonwealth of a special college for women. What is needed, in their judgment, is a college separate and distinct, and having its own supervision; but admitting its members to the recitations and lectures in all departments of the university. Students should go in particular, they think, to the school of horticulture, to that of drawing and modeling, and to that of analytical chemistry; these branches being deemed essential as preparing for the cure of the sick-room and the kitchen, and as "elevating by science and art, the commonest duties of home life," but these gentlemen think the departments of social, political and economic science should also be open to them and should receive liberal attention. A committee of learning and influence is now pressing this matter, and will, in all probability, carry it into effect. The Legislature of Wisconsin during its last session appropriated $50,000 by way of beginning, toward the erection of a building in connection with the State University, and we may soon expect to hear of similar proceedings all over the West.

These experiments may be made at the outset on no great scale, but this, for manifest reasons, is far from being objectionable. If, without pretension or heavy outlay, they can be made to work, as we have little doubt they can, the example will be of the utmost value, and will certainly be generally followed. Whether universal female suffrage is to be an accomplished fact of the future or not, universal female education ought to be; and that under circumstances involving no discrimination against women, as women, in educational facilities. It is undeniable that whatever objections may exist to the universal suffrage of either sex, they must be seriously modified by the extended and equable diffusion of knowledge.

MINOR TOPICS.

In spite of various sensational dispatches, there is as yet no evidence that the Germans have made any decided impression upon the outer circle of the defenses of Paris. The vigor with which the siege is being prosecuted may, however, be judged from to-day's announcement that the Prussian mines have come into very close proximity with the counter-mines of the French. Instances of underground strategy are not uncommon in the annals of modern warfare, and it only needs this latest horror to perfect the frightful completeness of the terrible details of the war as at present waged in France. Later dispatches from Le Mans show the battle of Wednesday to have been a very sanguinary one, though we should suspect an error of figures in setting down the entire forces engaged on both sides at only sixty thousand men, when the Germans sat down the French losers at fifteen thousand, and theirs are computed by the French at eighteen thousand. Were this so, it would be difficult to find a parallel to the battle in the military annals of the world.

Even the Government organs in France are bringing themselves round to face the inevitable, and that is—the surrender of Paris, and the convocation of a Constituent Assembly to decide the fate of the nation. "A concentrated effort" on the part of the armies of Paris and of the Provinces has now been as distinctly proved to be impossible as any military problem can well be. The hopeful tone of late dispatches of French Generals in the presence of undoubted reverses, may be explained by the satisfaction with which they have seen their raw and untrained levies make a determined stand before the victorious Germans. The military leaders of the Republic have had to face the tremendous task of forming capable soldiers out of a peasantry whose exceeding ignorance was only a less obstacle to such an undertaking than the habit of slavish and unquestioning submission to which the régime of Imperialism had reduced them. That France has made a gallant stand with the materials at her disposal, during the past few months, everybody must admit; that she can ever retrieve a lost cause with them, has been clearly demonstrated to be impossible.

There are railroad accidents which no amount of precaution can prevent, and there are others which could not possibly happen unless as the result of negligence as gross as it is culpable. To the latter order belong the two casualties we record this morning from New-Jersey. In the one case a freight train, with the clearest disregard of time and rules, advanced at full speed along the same track as the passenger cars were coming from the opposite direction, and only because of the relaxed speed of the train it ran into, merely injured without killing the passengers. In the other case an express train ran into the depot without sufficiently checking its speed, and inflicted a severe shock upon all the passengers, and a serious injury upon one. The immunity from actual loss of life in such accidents, does not by any means diminish their serious character, since they show the existence of a recklessness among railroad employes which may any day lead to the most fatal consequences. The nervous shock, moreover, which inevitably attends all such casualties, is frequently equivalent to cutting a few years off a man's life.

Canada appears to have been stimulated by the example of the Education bill of the mother country to make a still more decided effort in the same direction. The Legislature of Ontario has at present under consideration a measure providing for a comprehensive scheme of popular instruction, of which free schools and compulsory attendance form conspicuous features. In England, the framers of the new bill only ventured to intervene to the extent of the local boards whether or not attendance should be insisting on all children of school age, should our neighbors of Upper Canada succeed in putting this clause into practical operation, we may be able to benefit by their experience of a provision whose necessity among ourselves is becoming daily more apparent.

The consolidation of the revenue districts is an administrative triumph of good augury to the advocates of a progressive reform of the public service. This is a case where principle has triumphed over the opposition of professional politicians, and where a measure of obvious necessity and public benefit has been pressed in defiance of any considerations drawn from mere party associations. The satisfactory adjustment of this reform is an additional proof that the Administration is determined to be perfectly consistent in its policy of the greatest economy that can be reconciled with efficiency.

If the prison officials at Auburn are correct in their conclusions, the Rogers murder will turn out not to be, after all, a "dead secret." We have had abundance of startling and mysterious crimes since Mr. ROGERS was shot on his door-step, on the morning of the 23d December, 1869, but the effect upon the public mind of the mysterious and complete disappearance of the murderer has only been equaled by that produced by the murder of Mr. MAYHAM. If the convict PITTOW should prove to be the author of the Rogers murder, it will give a fresh illustration of the irrepressible character of guilty secrets, and the incapacity of the human will to keep in subjection and unshared concealment the experience of a dreadful crime.

RAPID TRANSIT.

The Twelfth and Nineteenth Wards Railroad Meeting—Plans for an Underground Road—Resolutions by Mayor Hall.

Last night, the Citizens' Association of the Twelfth and Nineteenth Wards met at Everett Hall, in Fifty-fourth-street, near Third-avenue, for the purpose of considering the rapid transit question. Mr. JOHN FOLK presided. He said that the excitement had spread upon the underground road as the best, most feasible and readiest built. He called upon Mr. W. A. WARMOUTH to present the opinions of the Association.

Mr. WARMOUTH said the people propose to apply to the Legislature for the passage of an act for the construction of an underground railroad under Broadway, from the Battery to Madison-square, with branches running on either side of the Central Park to the upper end of the island; the Broadway section not to be commenced until the owners of a majority of the lineal feet of the land in question shall give their consent in writing; and then only upon condition that the work shall be done by "drifting," without cutting the surface or interfering with the free use of the street, except as permitted by the Commissioner of Public Works, or other authority designated by law.

The subway will be similar to the one now in successful use in London, or on Fourth-avenue, Murray Hill, with this difference, that, instead of being single, with two tracks, it may be double, or double, as the case may require, and may run up and down in different levels, thus making ventilation perfect by the action of the trains, without openings, except at the stations. Construction upon this plan requires less depth of excavation, and is not so expensive. The subway will be located under the middle of Broadway, occupying a space about twenty-five feet in width by about thirteen in height, or depth, being seven feet outside the curb, and twenty-five feet from the building lines on either side. The gas and water pipes will be protected, and the sewerage made more perfect than it is at present.

The stations will be about half a mile apart, passengers paying their fares as at our ferries, and descending by broad and spacious stairways to the platforms, so constructed with reference to the flooring of the street that to step on or off will not be attended with any accident or difficulty. The cars will have doors at the sides, and be divided into compartments, and these will be brilliantly lighted with gas. Every passenger will have a seat.

The connections will be perpetual, enabling the trains to stop and start quickly and run at any speed required. They will run entirely by steam or gas. The tunnel will cost, exclusive of stations, about $1,500,000 per mile. It can be constructed from the Battery to the new depot at Forty-second-street in two years. The Commissioners, however, are sanguine on the surface above Forty-second-street will be temporary. The tracks now in use on Fourth-avenue should be sunk and eventually arched over. Trains may run every two minutes with safety, for a train will not leave a station till it is signaled "clear" to the next. Mr. WHITEHOUSE then described the system of working passengers. Not to exceed three cents. And he said that it is the Association intends to apply at once to the Legislature.

Mr. MARTIN presented a series of propositions, giving reasons why the City should subscribe such a road.

Mayor HALL, being present, was introduced. He received the idea that the City authorities can do anything legally in the matter, except to subscribe, with the consent of the people, and urges in bringing a measure to bear upon the Legislature. He referred to the difficulties from the conflicting views and interests of property-owners along the proposed routes. He was opposed to giving the credit of the City to any road, but would subscribe to the public works, such as gas, water, cleanliness, &c., unless previously indorsed by the people. He was also opposed to the annexation of Westchester, or any part thereof, until there was something to annex, and that something added for, and could be consulted by consent. The annexation should not be forced upon people would be injured, and the City would not be benefited by annexation. The debt of the City is great, and is increasing; the Police and firemen are spread too thin over the City already, and crime was increasing among us. He next took up the different railroad schemes that had been laid before the Legislature. The Arcade is dead, and because of our defective system of sewerage all the under-ground schemes are impracticable. But were he a legislator he would vote for all the schemes with that provision, that the one which proposed a paid-up capital should be entitled to the first charter. He found that the great difficulty lay there in the want of capital to build any under-ground road.

After the Mayor had spoken the meeting adjourned.

A VIRGINIA GHOST.

Strange Goings-on in a Clergyman's House—A Spectre that Startles by Beckoning.

Correspondence of the Richmond Whig.

BUCHANAN, Va., Jan. 5, 1871.

In the quiet little village of Buchanan, there lives a worthy man, Rev. G. G. TERRAMUR, whose house has been for six weeks the theatre of many curious and ghostly exploits. It (what ever it may be) commenced operations by extracting from the reverend gentleman's cornerib, through a padlocked door, a sack of corn and pouring it out some twenty paces from the crib. Then night after night it came, performed its fantastic tricks, opened whatever barred on the inside doors locked and guarded, scattered furniture and the utensils of the culinary department hither and thither, and went away unperceived, despite the keen eyes and ears of the family, who were on the alert and eager to capture or detect the bold hobgoblin who had time and again passed through their ranks unseen.

One evening last week, while Mr. TERRAMUR was writing in his study there was a loud knock on the door; some one, he felt sure, was there. Mr. TERRAMUR, having a pistol and rushing to the door, [illegible] nothing was there, and nothing was to be seen in the vicinity, although the minutest search was made. Just this knocking occurs frequently, and has been attended by great cessation of unearthly noises.

Three evenings ago Mr. TERRAMUR went over to Dr. WOOD's residence, and while there heard his little children, whom he had left at home, ringing a bell, and at the same time heard a violent knocking at the door, and on approaching, being armed with a double-barrelled shot-gun, by Dr. WOOD, discussed by heard his little son inquire of the mysterious visitor what it wanted. A reply was given, but in an undistinguishable mumble, resembling, as Dr. WOOD describes it, a confusion of voices coming from the ground. Both gentlemen affirm that not the least trace of any person or things was visible, although every nook and corner of the premises were carefully examined; nor could any person in the house produce the sounds they heard, no one being at home at the time except his three little children, the eldest a brave little boy of seven summers, who, with pluck in his eye, was interlocuting the hobgoblin who has painted the gravest heads in Buchanan.

Some two weeks ago Mr. TERRAMUR was walking in his yard, armed with a double-barrelled shot-gun, when, as he says, something like this shadow, bearing a resemblance to a human form, passed by him, but swiftly as the wind, and instantly disappeared. This is all that he has seen, and, strange enough, not a track or trace had ever been left behind, although night after night in succession and darkness, in calm and in storm, the mysterious spectre has come and played his curious pranks, the last of which I have not told. One would naturally ask if there might not be some place in which a person might conceal himself for the purpose of playing a joke upon the reverend gentleman; but I answer there is none. Every nook has been examined and every crack and cranny sounded, and there can not possibly be any subterranean retreat for flesh and blood in the vicinity. The surrounding grounds are plain and clear, and it seems impossible that any person could pass from the house unperceived, even in partial darkness.

This is no hoax—I mean this statement—and if you doubt it, I would refer you to the most respectable gentlemen of Buchanan and its vicinity, and to Rev. Mr. TERRAMUR himself, who is a gentleman of high standing, and a minister of the Baptist church. Now, what is it? and if it is not strange, then any person would risk his life night after night, for six weeks together, and in the daytime even, for the purpose of playing a foolish practical joke?

ISAAC IDLER'S RAMBLES.

NO. II.—AMONG THE NIGHT BIRDS.

Anybody who desires to "think out" a knotty question cannot do better than pursue his reflections during a long walk at night through the streets. If he is studying any social problem, he will find the Fourth Ward or Greene-street, or any of the lower neighborhoods, an excellent school. There he may see for himself that it is possible for people to live and bring up children surrounded with every form of vice, misery, and destitution. While the father is down below in the groggery, the child is crouching for warmth in some door-way or cart, and the mother is in her squalid room waiting patiently for the ill usage which habitual drunkards rarely fail to inflict upon their wives. The sharp rap of the policeman's "locust" on the hard pavement will be the signal every now and then of a fight, and if the wanderer chooses to pursue his investigations at Police Head-quarters, he may find drunkards screaming wildly in the cells, and new candidates arriving every hour for the distinction of having their portraits added to the "rogues' gallery." These may not be pleasant signs for the lover of "human progress," but they go to make up the sum of life in a great city, and it is better to see them than to be in ignorance of their existence.

Long after the theatres are closed, and the stores are all in darkness—including the store in the Bowery where a row of ghastly-looking heads is placed in the windows to illustrate the advantage of wearing false teeth—after, even, the "ladies' and gents'" oyster-houses are shut up and the ball is over at the Academy of Music—the real amusements of the streets begin. Then it is that a gentleman of forbidding mien is very apt to come up to ask you what hour it may happen to be by your watch, or to request the loan of fifty cents till the morning. Some stray newsboy importunes you to buy a copy of the *News*, upon the plea that he has been "stuck," and does not like to go home until his stock is cleared off. Then, above all, the sight which has always had a horrible fascination for me—a house on fire—presents itself in its most thrilling aspect. You are passing a corner, when you think you see a column of smoke, denser than would come from a chimney, rising from the roof. In a few minutes the whole street is alive. Men and boys seem to spring from the ground, the engines come crashing along, the policemen run hither and thither for help. Presently a fierce tongue of flame shoots into the sky, the steam engines make a distracting din, women just roused from sleep come hurrying into the streets with children in their arms, or some brave fellow climbs from a fire-escape to a second floor window, and brings down a limp bundle over his shoulder, consisting of a fainting woman. As the flames spread from floor to floor, shivering the windows at a touch, and leaping through them to the roof, and turning every room into a furnace, a feeling of excitement, such as scarcely any other sight can produce, will animate the most sluggish nature; and I, for one, can never tear myself away from the spot until the smoke-begrimed firemen begin to rest from their long struggle with the deadly foe. Rarely does a night pass without this open-air spectacle being furnished through the carelessness of some builder, or the thoughtlessness of a tenant. Whether firemen ever go to sleep or not is with me a doubtful question; but I have never seen them of recent years—since "volunteers" gave up fighting it out with each other before doing their work—more than five or ten minutes late at a fire; and the courage and coolness with which they set about their duties is one of the finest sights anywhere to be met with. Every man may draw a lesson from it which may be of use to him in his own walk of life.

I am not a great frequenter of restaurants, but sometimes it is worth dropping into them at night for the purpose of seeing how much bad food and worse drink can be taken into the human stomach at unearthly hours. A sleepy negro will bring you any mess you think proper to order, and as people generally feel very unwell after partaking thereof, it happens that the revellers make a precipitate rush for the door, and look very white about the mouth as they meet the cold air from the streets. It is wonderful how many young people frequent these flaring establishments—foolish girls, who have either been locked out for the night, or who have taken the one step which renders them perpetual exiles from their kindred. Poor, unhappy, emaciated objects they are—unable to preserve even the appearance of gaiety, and waiting, it is not hard to fancy, with sorrowful anxiety for the rescuing hand which never comes. The young clerks who are their companions, often mere boys, are generally tipsy and quarrelsome. It is your drunken boy who is the real curse of the City. He sticks at nothing. A pistol is peeping out of his coat pocket, and he probably has another in a pocket at his back. These are the young gentlemen who cut out the work for the Police at night, and who show how little moralists and preachers have yet done to reach the great vice of the period.

When a strong northerly wind is blowing, and snow and sleet fill the air, and the cab-drivers are almost frozen at their posts, and policemen creep into door-ways for shelter, it is an excellent time to pay a visit of inspection to Broadway. Many people may suppose that after midnight the streets are deserted, but the wanderer of irregular habits knows better—the great streets of New-York seldom are deserted. If you are bent on a night ramble, and find life rather dull from Wall-street to the Battery, you have only to make for the upper parts of Broadway to get once more within range of your fellow man. Within two or three blocks, taking Houston-street as a centre, a light like that of early evening, when all the stores are open, shines upon the streets. The wayfarer may drink whisky as bad as is to be found on this Island, or even in New-Jersey for that matter, in "saloons" or "gardens" where the smile of beauty is supposed to add a zest to the festive cup. These are the favorite resorts of sailors and roughs. To go down a few steps from the Broadway pavement into one of these temples of the muses, and there lie in soak for hours together in bad liquor, is what Jack Tar and his friend from the country regard as "seeing life." The attendants are all girls, and it must in candor be said that they do not bear a particularly close resemblance to the lovely syrens who are depicted in all the colors of the rainbow on the canvas outside. It is a remarkable provision of nature that the presiding goddess behind the bar should generally be alarmingly fat, and her attendant nymphs so disproportionately thin that it would take at least five of them to go to the formation of one ordinary-sized woman. The Bacchante who brings you the intoxicating draught could only be distinctly seen by the aid of what Mr. Sam Weller described as a "pair o' patent double-million magnifyin' gas microscopes of hextra power." That convenient medium not being generally at hand, the young persons in question are obliged to make their presence known by inviting the stranger to drink deep and drink often, and if possible to include a glass for them in your order to the bar. If vice is the attraction of these haunts, no one can say that it wears an alluring mien. The men who are present are sullen and dirty, and may often be seen playing at draw-poker with greasy cards in the hope that some Bœotian will drift in, and hasten to lose all his ready money. They fill up the time with the unprofitable sport of cheating each other, by way of keeping their hands in. Curiosity may tempt one of the Idler family to visit these places once, but it will never draw him thither a second time. If young men had no more seductive temptations than these to resist, the City might have a better name than some people are now inclined to give it. In the lower parts of the City, the "pretty waiter girl" is usually helping to prepare inmates for the night cells of a Police station until morning dawns, and the obscene establishment is closed. Sometimes songs are sung, or a melancholy dance is given, to rouse the drooping spirits of the tipplers. Dreary as the streets may be, it is always a relief to get into them once more after a visit to these subterranean haunts. Perhaps the day will come when a wise law will close them altogether—at present they are the training-grounds of young thieves and vagabonds, who may perhaps live to become Aldermen and great officials, and be able to boast of gardens in Fifth-avenue, and "palatial stables" round the corner.

When the night is clear, and the moon is not too bright, there is one part of the City in which astronomical studies may always be pursued on a most satisfactory scale. If you are early enough on the spot, you will see two weird figures advancing in the distance, bearing a complicated piece of machinery and an enormous telescope. The humbler and less swarthy of these night travelers gets the apparatus fixed under the shadow of a church-yard, and then sits down on a stone, meditating like another Hervey among the tombs, and apparently bemoaning the evil fate which made him a votary of science. When the telescope is pointed to the sky, the natural tendency of every wayfarer is to peep through it. On such occasions I had often observed that the star-gazer, after a brief conversation with the proprietor, started back with sudden exclamations of surprise, not unmixed with horror. If he had beheld one of those stars which astronomers tell us occasionally catch fire and are consumed, his amazement could not be greater. This phenomenon was so mysterious, and became at last so tormenting to me, that one night I timidly approached the seer, and asked whether I might be allowed to gaze through the wondrous tube. Being much encouraged by his kindly greeting, I placed myself in position, and prepared to make myself acquainted with the wonders of the heavens. First the learned man bade me look through an instrument which he said was the "finder," and by its means I very soon found the red light in the druggist's window opposite—which at the time I concluded must be the fiery Mars, or the raging dog-star. I subsequently discovered that the druggist's light was visible to the naked eye without calling upon the complicated resources of the finder. Having, however, expressed my gratification with the brilliant spectacle I had just witnessed, Dr. Faustus allowed me to put my eye to what looked something like a church steeple, but which, in reality, was the gentleman's telescope. I then had the pleasure of beholding some object bobbing up and down, and flickering about in a blurred and confused manner, and was informed that this was nothing more nor less than Saturn with his rings. Being still more impressed with this sublime spectacle, I asked how much there was to pay, and got out a twenty-five cent stamp with the design of being extravagantly liberal. A benignant smile lit up the intelligent countenance of my venerable friend, the astronomer, as he proceeded to acquaint me with the interesting fact that $3 was his lowest charge, and that he really could not "do it" for less. Thinking that the learned man was pleased to be merry on that occasion, I laughed heartily at his joke, as we ought always to do when great scientific authorities unbend. But the proprietor very speedily checked my ill-timed mirth, and pressed his demand with so much pertinacity, that I was fain to give him $3, and wish him a respectful good-night. I had not learned much about astronomy, but I had discovered why everybody started away from the telescope, after a peep or two through it, as if they had been shot.

With the desire that others should share the benefits which I had enjoyed, I spent some time after this in trying to persuade my friends who were out late at night to pursue their studies of the heavens under the direction of this man of science. The first gentleman to whom I spoke on the subject put his finger to his nose and replied "Not for Joe"—a remark which seemed so utterly irrelevant to the subject, that I have ever since entertained an extremely low opinion of his intellectual abilities. Another acquaintance of mine, to whom I strongly recommended the telescope as a means of improving the mind, and as an excellent remedy for low spirits or a bad cold, told that he had "been there," and a third asked me if I took him for "an ass." The levity of these replies convinced me that there must be great popular ignorance about on celestial subjects, and that COPERNICUS himself might be the proprietor of a street telescope without attracting many customers. I have not looked at Saturn's rings for some time past, but when I see anybody else with his eye glued to the little end of the "finder," I wait with interest to watch what effect it has upon his nerves. Once a gentleman declared, after the show was over, that he would "take the top of the head off" the chief astronomer—but what he expected to see inside, after the operation, he did not explain. Another gentleman, who seemed to have arrived recently from the Emerald Isle, and who was accompanied by a lady, paid his five dollars at first like a generous supporter of science, I much wondering withal. But presently, having deposited his fair friend in a place of safety, he returned, and offered to settle about that five dollars in any way the learned astronomer pleased—either by fighting him then and there for the money, or by so altering the construction of the telescope as that he (the astronomer) should be enabled to see twenty moons through it without the least difficulty. This interesting result was to be obtained, as I understood, by pitching the whole concern, astronomer and all, into the church-yard. The proprietor did not jump at either offer, and the affair was ultimately settled by the return of the five-dollar bill, and a few remarks from the pupil with reference to the eyes, limbs, and other parts of the professor's person, all of which had no strict application to the subject generally treated of by astronomers.

After the telescope is packed up for the night, and the two gaunt figures have probably gone to sleep in it, there is not much out-door amusement left. The pea-nut seller opposite the Astor House finds very few customers, and I have even caught him making a furtive banquet on his own wares—and for a man to eat up his stock in trade seems to be as willful an act of extravagance as could well be committed. Revellers going home sing noisy songs, and sometimes the drowsy policemen will improvise a duet, as four-part song, and inquire of each other from opposite corners, "how is that for high?" But in bad weather a policeman, in some parts of the City, is almost as rare an object as a black swan; and, indeed, the streets furnish little for the most patient observer. In the darkness and silence, the straggler from the multitude of his fellow creatures is left much to his own thoughts. Then old friends come back again—long-forgotten passages in one's life are suddenly revived, and that strange phenomenon in our existence is illustrated afresh—namely, that circumstances which we may not have thought of since they occurred, and which never seemed to make any impression on the mind, can be rekindled into active life without agency of our own. Nothing seems to fall into oblivion. A day's pleasure long passed away returns as vividly as if it only happened yesterday, and faces that will look upon us no more seem to peer through the darkness. When the ancient philosopher said "Know thyself," he must have meant "Go forth into the streets at night, and take long and solitary walks, and then muse upon the faults and weaknesses which you have discovered in your own nature." The night is the time for thought. It is wonderful, for instance, how a man's brain will clear after 1 or 2 in the morning—provided he avoids tobacco and drink. If the reader is disposed to try this course of mental discipline in New-York, let him leave his watch at home, cross over the road when he sees a "muss," and then turn himself inside out for a thorough inspection. If he is satisfied with all that he will see, he will have the satisfaction of knowing that he must be decidedly a great hypocrite, and that ordinary remedies for original sin will fail to meet his case.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE WEEK.

The Holland Testimonial.

The work of the Holland Testimonial goes bravely on. Each day new names are added to the list of volunteers, and fresh words of encouragement are spoken on all sides. It is now believed that matinées will be given on Thursday—not at the New-York and Brooklyn houses alone, but at theatres all over the country. We hope this will be done. Every little helps, and the smallest donation will swell the aggregate. The whole dramatic profession has an interest in rendering this a memorable and prosperous occasion, and no member of it should omit doing something in the good cause. We are requested to state that all communications, checks, &c., can be sent to the Committee, at Wallack's Theatre.

The Appearance of Mr. Wallack.

The frequenters of Wallack's Theatre are delighted to hear that to-morrow night its esteemed manager returns for the first time this season to his own boards. Mr. LESTER WALLACK'S singular popularity, and the versatile powers by which he has won and retained it, have often furnished us with a pleasant theme for comment. His physical and artistic advantages are so widely admitted that they scarcely need fresh indorsement. Yet as the leading light comedian of the American stage, a comedian of unequaled airiness, gayety and sparkle, a performer who never in any sense disappoints the public, and one who carries into the illustration and embellishment of his art so much of the spirit of modern culture, it is agreeable always to acknowledge his claims and to restate them for public approbation. Even if Mr. WALLACK were not what he is as an actor, his merits as a manager would gain him high distinction. His taste, his energy, his swift instinct for the public inclination, and his unique skill in gratifying it, have obtained for Mr. WALLACK an exalted a reputation in the department of management as in that of acting itself; and beyond this it would be hard, indeed, for praise to go. The plays selected for Mr. WALLACK'S reappearance are old, but good. We are to have an English piece, one of the earliest of the keen, satirical school brought into vogue in the last few years, and a dashing Spanish comedietta, full of all the romance and adventure that can be packed into a short hour. "Used Up" and "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady" make up a light bill, but a very entertaining one. Both dramas are full of the playfulness and effervescence, the strokes of gallantry, and the well-bred audaciousness which Mr. WALLACK portrays so well, while they also give scope for considerable variety of costume and other accessories. It is safe to say that the house, to-morrow night, will be among the most brilliant of the season.

"Richelieu" at Booth's Theatre.

The past week has been illustrated by one of those brilliant revivals with which Mr. EDWIN BOOTH has gained deserved fame for himself and steady patronage for his theatre. As a mere pageant, the representation of "Richelieu" is truly splendid. Nothing less than sheer masonry could apparently surpass the solidity of the architectural scenes—that of the fourth act being in this respect quite remarkable. The costumes are even more "real," since they are in truth precisely what they seem. Every detail, it is clear, has been closely studied, and its perfection insured by lavish outlay. "Richelieu" has surely never been more beautifully placed upon the stage, and it would be almost worth Lord LYTTON'S while to take a trip across the sea to enjoy it. Of the acting we have not been able to speak with such unqualified praise. Few of the characters on the first night were really well played, and some of them were very badly played. It is a great mistake to suppose that the central figure is made by such circumstances to appear to better advantage. Mr. BOOTH'S *Richelieu* would "stick" much more "fiery off" if some of his companions were much finer artists than they are. The illusion is necessarily impaired when inferiority is so marked as in some cases it here is. We must say, however, that most of the parts were better acted after the first night. Much allowance is in fairness to be conceded for the nervousness incident to so critical an occasion, and Mr. BOOTH himself was on Monday unfavorably affected by it. Since that night his performance has sensibly improved, and this is true, in a measure, of his supporters. As a whole, the representation is now extremely enjoyable. Like the other revivals seen here, "Richelieu" inspires us with lively gratitude to Mr. BOOTH for the pains and liberality he has shown in producing it. Actors who can make money by their own personal exertions alone are by no means always ready to put their hands to such work as this. The credit is, therefore, to be measured to some extent by its rarity. Warm acknowledgment is likewise due for the completeness with which the work is done. Nothing is left to chance, and nothing is slurred over. The production is massive and grand in outline, delicate for the most part in taste, and exceedingly symmetrical and captivating in general effect. We can only take exception in some instances to the acting. This, it must be owned, warrants, to a certain degree, the foreboding of a writer who, some time since, asserted that the art of acting was declining almost in direct proportion to the increasing cost and gorgeousness of stage decoration. Whatever truth there may be in this, it does not detract from the heartiness with which we thank Mr. BOOTH for this very magnificent revival, nor will it, in our opinion, diminish the renown which he has honestly earned by it.

Saturdays at Booth's.

The drama of "Love and Loyalty," now to most theatre-goers as a piece not acted for twelve or fifteen years, was represented last evening at Booth's. "Love and Loyalty" is the result of an effort to dignify the ordinary romantic drama by an historical tinge, and by [illegible] of female [illegible] of gentlemen. The story is that of a young cavalier, who, having met daughter of a traitor to the King, stifles his passion until fondness and honor can be satisfied alike. Mr. BARRETT, upon whom rests the responsibility of entertaining the Saturday evening audiences at Booth's, assumes, of course, the part of the cavalier in question. His conception of *Mortimer* is full of exalted sentiment, which is the chief characteristic of this [illegible] Mr. BARRETT works, to some extent, through [illegible] of gesture and movement, the case of bearing, and the [illegible] dash of action, for which an actor aiming at [illegible] in a hundred walk ought to be [illegible]. But he has earnestness, fresh[illegible]ness, and vigor, and a frequent display of these qualities carries off a felicitous and a series of adventures [illegible] at best. His success was complete, and [illegible] called before the curtain at the close of the third and second acts, and at the end of the play. What we note the excellence of the general performance, after having returned to the virtues of Mr. BARRETT'S acting, we feel there is need for little else. The first appearance at Booth's of Miss TERESA BARNEY, however, is to be written of separately, as our giving promise of the addition to the company of a clever young actress. Nervousness marred, somewhat, the effect of her endeavors last night, but it did not prevent the public from detecting in the lady a face of unusual expressiveness, and a flexibility which only needs fuller means of [illegible]—means which will come with increased experience and have to be fully appreciated. The other roles were taken by the regular company. "Love and Loyalty," we have to mention in conclusion, is represented with the attention to details habitual to Booth's. It will be repeated on Saturday next.

Mme. Seebach at the Stadt Theatre.

Mme. SEEBACH is playing a capital engagement at the Stadt Theatre. The lady gains steadily on her audiences, and makes fresh admirers with each performance. During the week Mme. SEEBACH has played in "Jane Eyre," "Love and Intrigue," "Faust," and "Mary Stuart," and in each of these impersonations has confirmed the high opinions previously expressed of them in these columns. On Saturday night, Mlle. MATHILDE VERETA, a handsome woman, and a highly accomplished actress, played *Deborah* with admirable effect, and made a decided success. Mlle. VERETA was greeted with enthusiastic applause throughout the performance, and at its close. To-morrow "Romeo and Juliet" is announced, with Mme. SEEBACH as *Juliet* and VERETA as *Romeo*. This is a powerful combination, and will, doubtless, draw a crowded house.

Home News.

Mr. G. C. DAVENPORT acted last week in Troy....Mrs. SUDDONS performed one night in Hartford....Mr. J. S. CLARKE was last week at the Holiday-street Theatre in Baltimore....Mr. FORREST was at the Concordia Opera-house in Baltimore....The English opera troupe since this week in Baltimore...."Fidelio" was the opera first sung by Mr. MAENZENE'S German troupe at the Philadelphia Academy of Music last week. This week it will be heard in Boston. ....Mr. and Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE were last week at the Chestnut-street Theatre...."Coquettes" has been acted at the Arch-street Theatre....The tickets for the Fechter benefit in Boston, were sold at auction....Miss ANNIE CLARKE is acting *May Merrilies* at the Boston Museum, and acting the part badly, if the critics are trustworthy....Mr. MORTIMER'S engagement at the Boston Theatre ended with last week....Mr. THEODORE THOMAS gave concerts in Boston, with Miss MEHLIG'S co-operation, last week....LOTTA acted last week at the Buffalo Academy of Music....Mrs. LANDER performed in Washington last week....Mrs. D. P. BOWERS was last week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago. ....The Pittsburg *Dispatch* describes thus the accident which befel the gymnast EUGENE ROUMELLI at the Varieties Theatre, on Jan. 9: "This young man executes a graceful feat in turning over two horizontal bars. Last night as he was about to do this part of the performance, one hand being wet with perspiration, it slipped on the iron bar. When this occurred, the gymnast loosened his grasp, as though to take a stronger hold on another part of the bar. He was at this time straight in the air, and when trying to take the second grasp his equilibrium was lost. He grasped at the bar, but missed it, and shot suddenly downward. Striking the rail round the orchestra, ROUMELLI bounded suddenly backward to the floor, among the musicians. The audience for a moment seemed paralyzed, but several persons soon recovered their senses and went to the aid of the injured man, who lay senseless. He was raised to a sitting posture, and, opening his eyes, caught sight of the two girls who perform with him standing on the bar at the dome. Though suffering intense pain, he at once begged the bystanders to loosen the rope by which they descended, and enable them to come down. No one stirring to do this, he again urged them to rescue the girls, evidently fearing that their fright would cause them to fall. It was an appeal, which made on the spur of the moment, and by a wounded man in great agony, declared the gymnast to be possessed of the purest and best qualities of manhood, and marked him the thoroughbred gentleman. When the two girls were safely down, ROUMELLI was carried into a dressing-room, and a physician sent for. ROUMELLI'S injuries are altogether internal, no bones being broken, and it is hoped he will soon recover."....Miss ADELAIDE PHILLIPS and Mr. LEVY were last week in New-Orleans.... Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT was last week at the Chestnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia....Mr. CHARLES WHITE has been given a superb badge of the "Order of Elks," by the members of Hooley's Minstrels, in Chicago.....Miss NILSSON was detained nine days at Springfield, Ill., by indisposition, and her oratorio performances in Chicago were consequently postponed until Friday and Saturday....Miss LUCILLE WESTON was last week at the New-Orleans Academy of Music....Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL was last week in Cincinnati....*Romeo*, at the Boston Globe, is likely to be played by Mr. CHARLES H. VANDENHOFF....Mr. EDDY acted last week in Albany....The Utica *Observer* says: "Miss KELLOGG'S jewelry, on Tuesday evening, consisted of four costly bracelets, set with diamonds, amethysts and emeralds, a diamond cross breast-pin, a pearl and coral necklace, and earrings of diamonds. These were mostly gifts of friends and admirers, and are valued at $25,000"....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was in Louisville last week....A slight fire in the Providence Opera-house was promptly discovered and extinguished on Tuesday.

Foreign Gossip.

"Boxing night entertainments" at the London theatres were the themes of comment in the journals of holiday week. At Drury-lane "The Dragon of Wantley; or, Harlequin and Old Mother Shipton," is the title of the Drury-lane annual, written by Mr. E. L. BLANCHARD, who has now for twenty-one successive years furnished this theatre with a Christmas piece. At Covent Garden "The Sleeping Beauty" was the play. Mr. BOUCICAULT'S "Christmas Story," founded on *The Cricket on the Hearth*, was acted at the Gaiety. At the Strand the attraction was the new burlesque of "Cœur de Lion." "The Christmas Carol" and "Little Gil Blas" were performed at the Princess'. At the Globe, "The White Cat" was the spectacle. "Sinbad the Sailor" was played at Sadler's Wells. The pantomime at Astley's is entitled "Harlequin Little Tommy Tittlemouse, and the Eleven Dancing Princesses; or, Deedle Deedle Dumpkin and the Silver Prog."....Mlle. ADELAIDE HALLOCK made a successful début at the Prince's Theatre in Manchester....The London *Athenæum* says: "We read in Mr. S. C. HALL'S *Anecdotes and Confessions*, a note on the supposed demise, some years ago of the author of 'Pelham.' That gentleman happens to be still alive, still in receipt of the pension awarded to him under Lord RUSSELL'S administration; what is more, still living within the suburbs of modern Babylon; it may be added without indiscretion, still in full cognizance of all that passes in the outer world, which he helped so largely to amuse by his comic talents."....M. FAURE has gone to Brussels....Dr. WESTLAND MARSTON and Mr. W. G. WILLS, the author of "The Man o' Airlie," are engaged upon a romantic drama, which is now almost completed. ....The Melbourne *Argus* publishers a letter [illegible] MR. SOTHERN to DR. HERSTON, the London agent of the manager of the Melbourne Theatre, in reply to a proposal by part a visit to Melbourne. Mr. SOTHERN says: "In the first place, I should lose a good fifteen weeks in the passages to and fro. That loss of time means to me a loss of £4,500—call it even £4,000. That amount has to be considered when making an engagement, for I leave it certainly here to run the risk of an undoubted uncertainty there. The public has nothing to do with this, you'll say, but I have; and as mine is the risk, so I am naturally anxious to lessen that risk as much as possible. Perhaps, unless my way to a probability of making three times as much in Australia as I can do in England, I should be unwise in leaving home." The *Argus* remarks, if English dramatic talent cannot be procured at a more reasonable cost, there seems to be no alternative but for the colonial stage to go without public....AS A MUSICIAN," writes Dr. F. HILLER, "I can wish for the German nation nothing better than that it should resemble a Beethoven symphony, full of poetry and power, indivisible, yet many-sided, rich in thought and extreme treat in form, exalted and mighty."....A great Beethoven concert has been given in Berlin with the aid of Mme. SCHUMANN and JOACHIM. A composition, by the great violinist, in the shape of a march "simple and original," created some enthusiasm. The Milan Quartet Society was to celebrate the Beethoven Centenary by a concert, one of the features of which will be the delivery of an essay on BEETHOVEN by ARICO BOITO. The orchestra was to be directed by HANS DE BULOW....Two essays have been published in Germany on BEETHOVEN and his works, the one by RICHARD WAGNER, published at Leipsic, and the other by Dr. FERDINAND HILLER, of Cologne. Both are eloquent tributes to the memory of the Teutonic composer.

Destruction of a Noted Summer Resort.

From the Nashua (N. H.) Telegraph, Jan. 14.

The well-known mountain-house, at the Flume, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. It was the property of Mr. RICHARD TAFT, of this city, Mr. NATHANIEL WHITE, of Concord, and Mr. BARNETT, of Boston. It was erected in 1848, but for the past ten years it has not been open except as a lunching-place for visitors to the Flume. For a dozen years it was a popular house for mountain visitors, and thousands of persons, scattered all over the land will regret the loss of the quaint old structure, which even in its days of dilapidation had as air of ease and hospitality which all must have appreciated who ever enjoyed the luxury of an evening's sojourn near the Flume and its broad eastern piazza. The ground belonging to the estate comprises some four hundred acres, and as it includes the Flume itself, is of course very valuable. It is probable that a large boarding-house may be erected on the old site by the owners. The property destroyed was insured to a small extent, but as the building is old the loss is not over $5,000.

Shocking Calamity at Walton, Ky.—A Hotel and Store Burned—Three Persons Perish in the Flames.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Jan. 13.

A terrible calamity occurred night before last at Walton, Boone County, Ky., on the Short Line Railroad, in which three persons were burned to death, and a hotel and store were destroyed by fire. The hotel belonged to IRA PERCIVAL, and was valued at $8,000. The store was the property of B. S. JOHNSON & Co., whose loss will be about $7,000. The fire broke out about 1½ o'clock at night, and is supposed to have originated in the kitchen. One report states that it started from the explosion of a coal-oil lamp, but this appears doubtful.

The shocking feature of the disaster is the perishing of three human beings in the flames. A young son of Mr. PERCIVAL'S, a young girl living in the family of the latter, and a colored woman. The wife of Mr. PERCIVAL was also severely burned. The wells and cisterns were nearly dry, so that water had to be carried from the river. This was a tedious process. The three persons who lost their lives were sleeping over the kitchen. Their partially-cremated bodies were recovered from the ruins after the fire had subsided. Mr. PERCIVAL had insurance on his hotel amounting to $1,800. Messrs. JOHNSON & CO. were uninsured.

Mr. Breed's Explanation—A Victim of Circumstances.

From the Syracuse Journal, Jan. 13.

Mr. ARTHUR X. BREED called on us this morning, and in referring to Mr. GIFFORD'S letter published yesterday, desired us to make several corrections and explanations, as follows: He did not sell a bond to C. C. BLAIR. He gave him a note for $600, and left the bond as collateral security. The clothes obtained at HALL & HURD'S were bought in the name of a man to whose care he desired them sent, and he explained at the time that the name he gave was not his own. He charges Mr. GIFFORD with falsehood in saying that Mr. DUMONT did not see him in Utica last Saturday evening. He strongly urged GIFFORD to take him to Albany on the 8 o'clock train on the evening of his arrest, and confronted him with HALPINE, and he would pay the expenses; but GIFFORD refused. Mr. BREED is mortified and chagrined at the notoriety he has received in such a way. He is very respectably connected, and his friends who know him best speak of him as a gentleman of honor and character.

Mr. BRENTANO (No. 33 Union-square) offers, in addition to a large collection of new publications, the *Graphic*, (a superb number,) *Saturday Review*, *Punch*, *Nature*, *Illustrated London News*, and the Christmas number of the *Midland News*, with which is given away a fine colored picture.

HAZARD & CASWELL'S cod liver oil is the best. *Advertisement.*

Dandruff

Unlike head is an unhealthy, unclean and scurfy or scaly deposit or "dandruff" is unknown. No disease can warrants this disgusting accumulation upon the head, when the forehead. It is an annoyance to every lady or gentleman with cleanly habits, and can positively be cured by applying to Dr. B. C. PERRY, the skilful Dermatologist, 49 & Bond-st., who makes a specialty of skin diseases.

Gold Pens.

FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 25½ Broadway.

Royal Havana Lottery of Cuba.

Prizes paid in gold, information furnished, highest rates paid for doubloons, and all kinds of gold and silver.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.

The genuine BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

MARRIED

CAMP—SCHEPER.—On the 12th inst., by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, at the residence of the bride, CALVIN B. CAMP to MARY W. SCHEPER.

DIED.

BARKER.—Suddenly, on Friday morning, Jan. 13, of congestion of the lungs, MARY COURIER BARKER, youngest daughter of Sarah J. and the late F. Byron Barker.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services, in the Church of the Advent, No. 18 West 30th-st., on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

BURRILL.—At Plainfield, N. J., CATHARINE OSBORN, wife of James B. Burrill, M. D., and daughter of Joseph S. Gibbons, Esq., Chairman of Committee of Arrangements for the Church of the Holy Cross, Plainfield, Monday, Jan. 14, at 3 P. M.

DAVISON.—At Hoboken, on Friday, the 13th inst., WILLIAM PARDON, only son of William and Sarah C. Davison, aged 10 months and 22 days.

Funeral services at Trinity Church, Washington-square, corner of 10th-st., Hoboken, on Sunday, the 15th inst., at 3 P. M.

KNAPP.—At Cedar Falls, Iowa, Jan. 11, MARY L., wife of Joseph V. Knapp, Esq., and daughter of William Seymour, Esq., of New-Haven, Conn., and niece of Gen. Seymour, of Utica.

Funeral services from New-Haven Church on Monday, Jan. 16, at 11 o'clock A. M.

LEVEN.—In Brooklyn, on the 14th inst., MARY HOWARD LEVEN, aged 41 years, wife of George H. Leven, Jr.

The friends of the family, also the members of Orient Lodge, No. 441, F. and A. M., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her husband, No. 80 Tompkins-st., on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

PARKER.—On the 12th inst., at his residence, 21 Sussex-place, London, in the 68th year of his age, JOHN LAURIE, for many years a merchant of this City.

STANLEY.—Brooklyn, suddenly, on Thursday, the 12th inst., HELEN, wife of John W. Stanley.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the Church of the Holy Trinity, corner of Montague and Clinton-sts., Brooklyn, on Sunday afternoon, the 15th inst., at 2½ o'clock.

STEWART.—On Monday morning, 16th inst., at 10½ o'clock, ANNA, wife of Alexander T. Stewart.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the Church of the Incarnation, Madison-avenue and 35th-st., on Wednesday afternoon, the 18th inst., at 2 o'clock. The remains will be interred in family vault at St. Paul's Church-yard.

STEWART.—In Hoolam, on the 14th inst., at the residence of her son-in-law, W. J. Syverson, Mrs. MARGARET W. NEWTON, aged 76 years.

The remains will be interred at Greenfield, Mass., on Monday.

RINGLAND.—On the 13th inst., F. H. RINGLAND, aged 60.

Funeral on Monday, 16th inst., from his late residence, No. 223 East 15th-st. Friends are invited to attend.

Brethren of Harlem Lodge No. 457, are requested to meet at the Lodge-room, on Monday, 16th inst., to attend the funeral of our late Brother RINGLAND.
L. HOPPER, W. M.

STROBEL.—On Saturday morning, Jan. 14, ANNA E. STROBEL.

The friends of the family are invited to attend her [illegible] on Monday afternoon, the 16th inst., at 1 o'clock, from the residence of her husband, Jos. STROBEL, No. 41 West 19th-st.

WARD.—On Tuesday, Dec. 27, 1870, at Walton-on-Thames, Surrey, England, EDMUND A., only child of Edmund A. and Isabella Ward, aged two months.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO., Auctioneers.

THE COMING ART SALE.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO. have the honor of announcing that they have been instructed by Mr. H. W. DERBY to offer at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

on the EVENINGS OF TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24 and 25, at 7½ o'clock,

ENTIRE COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS,

now on exhibition at the National Academy of Design, and collected by connoisseurs and art patrons to be now sold.

VALUABLE AND IMPORTANT COLLECTION

ever offered for sale in this country, comprising over

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY

of the latest productions of the modern masters of Europe, many of whose works are rarely for sale on this continent. This

COLLECTION OF ART TREASURES

was personally selected by Mr. H. W. Derby, the well-known art connoisseur, from the principal European art centres, where, owing to the unsettled condition of things, through the politics of the year, he had

EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITIES

for obtaining the choicest works of many of

THE MOST EMINENT PAINTERS,

for prices as which they could not possibly have been obtainable under any other circumstances. This collection, brought together at a cost of over

$150,000,

is composed, in part, of works of the following

RENOWNED ARTISTS,

most of whose have received medals, decorations, and highest honors from

THE CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE:

Kaulbach, Gallait, Merle,
Bouguereau, Van Marcke, Cabaille,
Meissonier, Mlle. Fiers, Willems,
Knaus, Kaek Kaek, Troyon,
Sherrer, Rousseau, Leys, Tissaert,
Lehon, Robbie, Millet,
Diaz, Zien, Decaisne,
Velie, Gude, Calame,
Bouldouze, Pinwerfin, Simpriet,
Breton, Achenbach, Jacque, Hoff,
&c., &c., &c.

These paintings will remain on view at the Exhibition of the National Academy of Design until Jan. 21, when they will be removed to our

ENLARGED ROOMS,

CLINTON HALL ASTOR-PLACE,

and there placed on free exhibition until the evening of sale. Catalogues, arranged expressly for the sale, are now ready, and can be had, free, on application by letter or person at the auctioneers,

LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO.

$32 CURRENCY.—TOTAL HAZARD Lottery of Cuba will be drawn Jan. 31. Circulars sent. Post-office Box No. 1,564.
JOSEPH BATES & CO., No. 11 Wall-st.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM AND ELECTRICITY successful in chronic diseases; clairvoyance in paralysis and nervous affections. Dr. WM. FLEMING, No. 619 West 34th-st., New-York.

DIAMONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD, AND exchanged on them, by GEO. C. ALLEN, No. 21½ Broadway, under St. Nicholas Hotel.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and Notary Public. No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 1, 2nd floor.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE KIDNEYS.—ITS STRUCTURE, FUNctions and diseases; Bright's Disease. The Urine; its constituents; chemical tests for the various diseases; symptoms and treatment. A lecture delivered to the regular graduating class of 1870-71, by EDWARD H. DIXON, M. D. Price 25 cents. Published by J. S. REDFIELD, No. 141 Fulton-st.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL—FREE SEATS.—Rest 1422-st., Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER, Clergyman in charge.—Services on SUNDAY, at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Holy Communion on the MORNING. This Church is convenient to most of the hotels and strangers are cordially invited to attend.

REV. C. S. ROBINSON, D. D., (PASTOR elect) will preach in the Eleventh Presbyterian Church, 20th-st., near Lexington-av., SABBATH MORNING and EVENING.

A MEETING

DRY GOODS.

CLOSING SALE

OF

THE SEASON.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,

Call the attention at their patrons and the public particularly to their large and well selected stock of Fashionable Dress Goods, including the entire balance of the season's importation which will be offered at the following

UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW PRICES.

MERINOS.

Five cases ALL WOOL MERINOS, in various colors at 50c. per yard, worth 87½c.

ALSO,

200 pieces ALL WOOL FRENCH MERINOS at 62c. per yard, worth $1.

Particular attention is called to these goods as being unusually well adapted for Children's Dresses, Ladies' Wrappers and for street wear.

ALSO,

50 pieces of ALL WOOL PLAIDS, yard and a half wide, at $1, real value $1 50, in all desirable colors and the GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.

EMPRESS CLOTHS.

Two hundred pieces of ALL WOOL FRENCH EMPRESS CLOTHS, in all colors, at 50c. per yard, worth 75c. These goods are suitable for and can be worn any season of the year.

FRENCH SATINS,

All wool, in great variety of colors, and retailing at 62c. per yard, worth fully 75c.

ALL WOOL SERGES.

Best quality French serges, all colors, at 75c. per yard, worth $1 12.

ALL WOOL PRINTED FLANNELS.

In assorted colors, suitable for ladies and gents' wrappers. This stock will be disposed of at 50c. per yard; it is worth $1 25.

SILK VELOURS.

Cloth colors, at $1, worth $1 25.

BLACK ALPACA.

Two cases finest quality DOUBLE WARP, best make in the market, will be offered at 75c. and 90c., worth $1 and $1 25.

BLACK CASHMERE SUITS FOR SUITS.

Three cases of the finest grades ever imported.

"TYCOON REPS."

A large assortment, in splendid styles, at 75c. per yard. A fine opportunity for bargains.

FINE'S IRISH POPLINS.

The entire balance of our Fall and Winter colors at $1 per yard, to close the season.

The above unusually fine assortment of goods will be open for inspection on MONDAY, Jan. 16, and can be seen on the first floor, near the Broadway entrance.

GREAT BARGAINS IN SILKS.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,

will offer on MONDAY, Jan. 16, the balance of their Fall and Winter stock of

PLAIN BLACK, PLAIN COLORED AND FANCY SILKS,

at the following prices to close. Purchasers desiring bargains will find it greatly to their interest to examine these goods before purchasing elsewhere:

BLACK SILKS.

24-inch BLACK GROS GRAIN, good quality, suitable for suits, at $1, former price $1 25.

Ninch DRAP DE FRANCE, of a celebrated Lyons manufacturer; recent price $2, now $1 50.

BLACK DRAP DE FRANCE, recent price $2 25, now $2.

BLACK CASHMERE DE SOIE, recent price $1, now $1 50.

BLACK CASHMERE SUBLIME, recent price $2, now $1.

COLORED SILKS.

24-inch COLORED FAILE, recent price $2 50, now $2.

24-inch COLORED POULT DE SOIE, recent price $3, now $2 25.

COLORED GROS GRAIN, superior quality, recent price $2 50, now $1.

FANCY SILKS.

The balance of our stock of Fancy Silks will be closed out as follows:

STRIPED SILKS, recent price $1 25, now 75c.

STRIPED SILKS, recent price $1 50, now $1.

STRIPED SILKS, recent price $1 75, now $1 25.

The above goods will be exhibited on first floor, north side, Silk Department.

LORD & TAYLOR.

Bradbury Brothers,

(LATE SUCDEN & BRADBURY,)

NOS. 512 AND 514 BOWERY,

(One door below Houston-st.)

We have determined to close out the balance of our Fall Stock of Cloaks at greatly reduced prices.

ASTRAKHAN CLOTH SACQUES, $9 50.

COST OVER $7.

FINER GOODS PROPORTIONATELY LOW.

ALSO,

BROCHE, PAISLEY AND WOOL SHAWLS,

THE CHEAPEST IN NEW-YORK.

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LYONS MANTILLA VELVETS, VELVETEENS, LINENS, GLOVES, HOSIERY AND FANCY GOODS, which have been REDUCED IN MANY CASES 20 PER CENT. since the holidays. A comparison as regards price and quality is solicited.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE NOW OFFERING AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES, IN ORDER TO CLOSE,

DRESSES,

SUITABLE FOR MISSES AND CHILDREN FROM THREE TO TEN YEARS OF AGE, A LARGE PORTION ARE IMPORTED, SOME OF WHICH ARE BRAIDED AND EMBROIDERED

IN POPLINS, REPS, CASHMERES AND WATERPROOF CLOTH.

PRICES FROM $1 EACH UPWARD.

FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF CUSTOMERS, THE ABOVE ARE EXHIBITED ON THE 10TH-ST. SECTION OF THE SECOND STORY, ADJOINING THE ELEVATOR.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE OFFERING

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN

BRUSSELS, POINTE and LACES, AND LACE GOODS, VIZ.

SHAWLS, DRESSES, COLLARS, CUFFS, CHEMISETTES, BLACK AND WHITE TRIMMING LACES.

ALSO,

AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF EMBROIDERED DRESSES, SETTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.

THE ABOVE WERE PURCHASED IN EUROPE AT PANIC PRICES.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL MAKE, ON MONDAY, JAN. 16, LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR STOCK OF MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

IN

PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED LINEN SHIRTS, BOSOMS, TIES, HOSIERY, BRAIDED GARMENTS, IN SILK, ARMENIAN WOOL AND MERINO, GLOVES, LINEN CAMBRIC AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, DRESSING ROBES, SMOKING JACKETS, UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.

THE GREATER PART OF THE ABOVE HAS BEEN PURCHASED IN EUROPE, AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES, AND WILL BE OFFERED AT A SMALL ADVANCE ON COST.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES AND CHIGNONS, equal to human hair, can be combed, brushed and dressed over.

HUMAN HAIR, cheapest in the country.

SWITCHES, one yard long, $5.

CURLS, $1 per set and upward.

Latest styles on hand. Ladies' own chignons dressed for 25 cents. Only depot, No. 349 Bowery, near 4th-st.

NOTICE.—Any one using counterfeits or infringes on my patent will be dealt with according to law.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, JAN. 16,

WILL OFFER A FULL LINE OF

STRIPED SILKS

AT 75c., REDUCED FROM $1.

PLAIN DRESS SILKS, IN ALL THE NEW COLORS, AT $1 75.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS,

IN ALL THE CELEBRATED MAKES.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF

RICH SILKS AND SATINS,

IN ALL THE NEW EVENING SHADES,

FOR BALL AND PARTY COSTUMES.

RICH SILKS, IN DARK CLOTH COLORS,

FOR WALKING SUITS.

LADIES ARE INVITED TO EXAMINE, AS WE ARE OFFERING GREAT INDUCEMENTS

TO PURCHASERS PRIOR TO CLOSING OUR SEMI-ANNUAL

INVENTORY.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

ON MONDAY, JAN. 16,

AND PRIOR TO TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY, GREAT BARGAINS

IN THEIR

LACE DEPARTMENT.

REAL VALENCIENNES HANDKERCHIEFS,

FROM $6 UPWARD.

REAL VALENCIENNES SETS,

FROM $8 TO $60 UPWARD.

REAL POINT SETS, FROM $30 UPWARD.

REAL CHANTILLY, GUIPURE, POINT AND APPLIQUE LACES, 30 PER CENT. LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.

REAL POINT LACE APPLIQUE AND DUCHESSE COLLARS, IN THE LATEST DESIGNS.

ALSO,

JUST RECEIVED FROM LYONS, A LARGE INVOICE OF

REAL POINT APPLIQUE

AND CHANTILLY SHAWLS,

PURCHASED AT PANIC PRICES,

AND WILL BE

OFFERED AT A SMALL ADVANCE ON COST,

INDIA SHAWLS AND SCARFS,

IN NEW DESIGNS AND COLORING,

AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JAN. 16,

THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF

LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING,

AT A GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES, BEFORE TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL

ACCOUNT OF STOCK.

LADIES' TUCKED SKIRTS, 75 CENTS. REDUCED FROM $1.

LADIES' FRENCH TUCKED SKIRTS, $1. REDUCED FROM $1 50.

LADIES' CHEMISES AT 75 CENTS. REDUCED FROM $1.

LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, $2.

LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, TUCKED, $2 50.

LADIES' DRAWERS, 75 CENTS.

LADIES' DRAWERS, TUCKED, $1.

SWISS OVERDRESSES AND TUNICS.

INFANTS' WARDROBES, SLIPS, DRESSES, SHAWLS, SKIRTS AND CLOAKS.

ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS AT $20 AND $25.

BLACK VELVET AND CLOTH CLOAKS, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

WET BLACK SILKS.—ONE CASE REAL Lyons, slightly wet on the voyage, 75 cents per yard less than gold cost. GEORGE REYES, No. 351 4th-av.

FINANCIAL.

F. CHANDLER, President. M. F. READING, Cashier.
THE NATIONAL MERCANTILE BANKING ASSOCIATION OF NEW-YORK.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1871.

AT A DAY ELECTION HELD THIS FRANKLIN CHANDLER, MASON THOMSON, JOHN T. B. MAXWELL, WILLIAM M. VERMILYE, NATHANIEL W. CHATER, EDWARD A. QUINTARD, ADON SMITH, Jr., DAVID M. TURNURE, JOHN WADSWORTH,

were duly elected Directors of this Bank for the ensuing year.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, FRANKLIN CHANDLER, Esq., was unanimously re-elected President. M. F. READING, Cashier.

ATLANTA AND RICHMOND AIR-LINE RAILWAY COMPANY, from Charlotte, N. C., to Atlanta, 265 miles, to connect south via Montgomery with Mobile and New-Orleans, and north via Greensborough and Danville with Richmond, Va., and at Richmond with the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad, the Great Trunk Line for passengers to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New-York.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

$1,000 EACH. PRICE 90 AND INTEREST.

Thirty years to run from 1st July, 1870.

Bonds may be registered through transfer agent in New-York.

Interest at the rate of Eight per Cent.

Coupons payable in New-York.

All United States taxes paid by the Company.

A limited amount offered at 90 and interest.

LANCASTER, BROWN & CO.,

No. 2 Nassau-st.

OFFICE OF HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD COMPANY,
HARTFORD, Jan. 6, 1871.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF the stockholders of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Hartford, on WEDNESDAY, the 18th of January inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., for choice of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may then be brought before the meeting.

The transfer-books will be closed from the 11th to the 18th January, both days inclusive.

G. F. CONNER, Secretary.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK,
No. 73 BROADWAY, Corner of Rector-st.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1871.

AN ELECTION FOR TEN TRUSTEES of the Union Trust Company of New-York, of the third class, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 73 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 17, 1871, between the hours of 11 M. and 1 P. M.

C. T. CARLTON, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—THAT a meeting of the Stockholders of the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company will be held at the office of the said Company, No. 78 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 12 o'clock M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company.

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

BOWERY NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1871.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Bowery National Bank for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before them, will be held at the banking-house on Jan. 17, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 1 o'clock M.

E. HAMILTON, Cashier.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT at a meeting of the stockholders of the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company will be held at the office of said Company, No. 78 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 1 o'clock P. M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company.

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Gardner Manufacturing Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 119 Bowery, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18, 1871, at 12 o'clock M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Trustees to serve for the ensuing year.

JOHN BOWMAN, Treasurer.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF SEVEN per cent. bonds of the City of New-Albany, Ind., having twenty years to run, are for sale at par and accrued interest at the Chatham National Bank. The total debt of the City, including these bonds, is $673,000.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DESIRABLE IMproved real estate; unimproved City, and Brooklyn improved real estate; mortgages promptly raised; principals only dealt with.

WM. SINCLAIR, Jr., & CO., No. 2 Pine-st.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF TRUST FUNDS to loan on first bond and mortgage on improved real estate in this City, Brooklyn, N. J., Jersey and Westchester County, in large or small amounts. Principals only address Post-office, Box 3,053, New-York.

A—MONEY LOANED (PROMPTLY) IN sums to suit, on improved and accessible unimproved City property. Large mortgages cashed. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING

10 PER CENT. & OVER,

FREE OF ALL TAXES.

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER, BELOW PAR.

ALSO,

NEW-YORK CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS,

INSURANCE, BANK AND GAS-LIGHT STOCKS,

INCLUDING AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES.

FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK-BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 2 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

8 Per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY,

FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

Mortgage at the rate of $16,500 per mile.

ROAD COMPLETED AND OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Price 97½ and accrued interest.

We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps, circulars, &c., on application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
No. 54 Pine-st.
TANNER & CO.,
No. 11 Wall-st.

LA MANCHE MINING COMPANY.

The adjourned annual meeting of the stockholders of the La Manche Mining Company of Newfoundland will be held at No. 54 Wall-st., on WEDNESDAY, the 25th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M.

JAS. A. ALEXANDER, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1871.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE CO.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR Directors of this Company, held on 10th inst., the following gentlemen were elected:

JAMES N. COBB,	WILLIAM B. ASTEN,
JOHN D. JONES,	JOSEPH B. SAMPSON,
WM. H. ASPINWALL,	GEORGE A. JONES,
ROBERT RAY,	WILLIAM H. GUION,
R. LENOX KENNEDY,	JAMES A. ROOSEVELT,
SANFORD COBB,	HENRY MEYER,
PHILIP M. LYDIG.	

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, SANFORD COBB was unanimously re-elected President.

A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

EQUITABLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—A few shares for sale by D. M. SHAMAN, No 14 Pine-st.

SIXTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF NEW-YORK EQUITABLE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 52 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 5, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Ten per Cent. free from Government tax, payable to the stockholders on and after the 9th instant. JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

TWENTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE RELIEF FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 149 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared the usual Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of Government tax, payable on and after Jan. 16, 1871.

The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the 16th inst.

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. in gold, free of Government tax, has been declared by the Board of Directors of this Company, payable on the 30th day of January inst., to the holders of full paid shares registered at the close of the 14th day of January inst., after which date, and until the 4th day of February next, the transfer books will be closed.

THOMAS E. WALKER, Treasurer.

SEAMAN'S FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE NO. 128 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 10, 1871.

AN INTEREST DIVIDEND OF THREE and one half per Cent. on the capital stock and reserve fund, is payable to shareholders on demand.

WM. M. ST. JOHN, Secretary.

OFFICE LORILLARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., (5,) payable on demand.

JOHN C. MILLS, Secretary.

New-York, Jan. 12, 1871.

FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—The Farmers' Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders, at the Bank of America, on demand.

JAS. G. HYDE, Agent.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 120 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand.

A. WILEY, Jr., Secretary.

COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE NO. 27 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Five per Cent., free from Government tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after MONDAY, the 16th inst. WM. E. HOXIE, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 293 Bowery, near Houston-st. DIVIDEND.—The Trustees have declared a dividend at the rate of SIX per Cent. per annum on all sums of from $5 to $10,000 entitled thereto, for the six months and three months ending Dec. 31, payable on and after Jan. 16. ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President; HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—The Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders, at the Bank of America, on demand.

JAS. G. HYDE, Agent.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

TO LET, WITH BOARD.—ONE HANDsomely-furnished large room (third story, front); hot and cold water; gaslight; bath on same floor; location unexceptionable; references. Apply at No. 45 East 21st-st.

TO LET, FURNISHED.—TWO OR three rooms, on parlor floor, to one or more gentlemen; also, room on third floor; gaslight; arrangements for board. No. 6 East 16th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.

A SUITE OF FURNISHED ROOMS, with private table, consisting of parlor, large bedroom and dressing-room, in an old-established house. None but those of the highest respectability need apply to RIPPER & CO., No. 807 Broadway.

NO. 143 EAST 28TH-ST.—TO LET—Two handsomely furnished front and back room, second floor, together or separate, with or without board; bath, water-closet, &c.; table boarders taken.

FIFTH-AV.—A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED entire floor, en suite or singly, with board, private table if desired, in the first-class house, No. 16 (formerly No. 8) Fifth-av.

ONE HANDSOME SUITE OF ROOMS, in private family, offering home comforts; private table, if desired. No. 276 4th-av., nearly opposite Calvary Church. Moderate terms.

NO. 343 WEST 23D-ST.—A COMFORTable room with fire and board for one person, at $10 per week; also, a room for $we, $1a.

NO. 258 WEST 23RD-ST.—VERY DEsirable rooms en suite or singly, with board.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

SUPREME COURT SALE.—PARTITION.—VALUABLE REAL ESTATE, ON BROADWAY, NORTH-EAST CORNER OF 31ST-ST.; ON 4TH-AV., NORTH-EAST CORNER 9TH-ST.; ON CANAL-ST., END OF WOOSTER AND LAURENS-STS., RUNNING THROUGH AND FRONTING ON EACH STREET.

ADRIAN H. MULLER will sell at auction, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, by order of the Supreme Court, in partition, under the direction of Henry Nicoll, Esq., Referee, the following-described real estate, viz.:

BROADWAY.—The five 1-story stores and lots on the north-east corner of Broadway and 31st-st. Nos. 922, 924, 926, 928 and 930 Broadway, the entire plot having a front on Broadway of over 102 feet by 100 feet in FOURTH-AVENUE.—The four-story marble and brick house and lot (with stable on the rear) on north-east corner of 4th-av. and 17th-st., opposite the Everett House and Union-square, 25 by 115 feet 9 inches.

CANAL-STREET.—The two stores and lots on the northerly side of Canal-st., between Wooster and Laurens sts., Nos. 305 and 307 Canal-st.

WOOSTER-STREET.—The entire three-story and cellar brick buildings and lots on the westerly side of Wooster-st., 73 feet 4 inches north of Canal-st., Nos. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 22 Wooster-st., having a front of 36 feet on Wooster-st.

LAURENS-STREET (or 6th-av. extension.)—The nine four-story brick houses and lots on the easterly side of Laurens-st., in the rear of the lots on Wooster-st., Nos. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 19 Laurens-st., making together a front of 175 feet 6 inches on Laurens-st.

Fifty per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage of the premises for five years.

Maps may be had at the office of the auctioneer, No. 7 Pine-st., or of Lewis L. Delafield, Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 64 Exchange-place.

ROBERTS & McGUIRE, Auctioneers.

A.—SUPREME COURT SALE OF VALUABLE IMPROVED PROPERTY, corner 36-av. and 34th-st.

ROBERTS & McGUIRE, Auctioneers, will sell at auction on

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 18, 1871, at 12 o'clock, noon, At the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, By order and direction of

DANIEL P. INGRAHAM, Jr., Esq., Referee, the 2-re-story and cellar brick house (with stone) and lot known as No. 422 36d-av., north-east corner 36d-st. The lot is 20 feet wide, and has forty feet rear. Railroad connections with all parts of Long Island, and is one of the finest business corners in the City.

The four-story and finished back basement brick house and lot No. 307 36d-st.

Maps at the auctioneers' office, No. 67 Cedar-st.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., Auctioneers.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF THE ESTATE of A. J. Clystent, at 12 o'clock, Jan. 25, 1871, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, viz.: Buildings and lots, No. 11 Pierce-st., No. 19 Jones-st., and No. 4 Liberty-st., all fronting on the westerly slips of the Black Ball line; $2,500 scrip, Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, and 404 acres 111 perches of land in Monroe County, N. Y. Particulars at auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, and choice building lots for sale (a great variety), beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 363 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

TO LET.—THE FIRST FLOOR AND BASEment of the handsome building, No. 625 Broome-st., near Broadway; a very desirable location. Apply to JOHN LLOYD & SONS, No. 7 Warren-st., or WM. and JOHN O'BRIEN, No. 55 Wall-st.

OFFICES TO LET IN THE BIBLE-HOUSE, 4th-av., 9th and 10th sts. Desirable rooms, singly or en suite, on second story, fronting 4th-av. Also, rooms heated by steam. Apply at Treasurer's office, 4th-av.

AUCTION SALES.

OFFICE OF DEPOT QUARTERMASTER,
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 7, 1870.

SALE OF GOVERNMENT STEAMER NEWBERNE.

The United States steamer NEWBERNE, with all her gear, rigging, spars, sails, boats, cabin furniture, and other appurtenances, will be offered for sale at public auction at the office of the Depot Quartermaster in San Francisco, on MONDAY, the 16th day of January, 1871.

The NEWBERNE is a screw-propeller of 785 tons O. M., of 300-horse power, 36-inch cylinder and 36-inch stroke; 200 feet in length, built of white oak, by Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1863, draws about 16 feet of water when loaded, and is thoroughly well found in every particular.

In April last she received a new boiler and donkey-pump with boiler attached, and was thoroughly overhauled.

Terms cash in gold coin of the United States; 20 per cent. to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance on the delivery of the vessel.

Further particulars may be obtained of the undersigned, or at the office of Capt. WM. B. HUGHES, A. Q. M., San Francisco. C. G. HAWKINS, Jr., Major and Quartermaster in charge of Depot.

PROPOSALS.

WROUGHT AND CAST IRON GIRDERS.
POST-OFFICE AND CUSTOM-HOUSE, NEW-YORK CITY,
OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT, Dec. 15, 1870.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent until 12 M., Jan. 16, 1871, for furnishing, delivering, fitting, and putting in place the cast and wrought iron work exhibited in plans, specifications and schedules now in this office, consisting of cast-iron columns, bed-plates, &c., and wrought-iron beams, girders, &c.

The work of the columns, iron beams and girders must be furnished, delivered, fitted, and put in place complete within four months after the written notice to commence the work, and the remainder as rapidly as required by the progress of the work, and as demanded by the superintendent.

The Contractors will be permitted the use of the derricks and engines in putting the work in place, without charge, but will be required to pay the time of the men employed in working them, who will be furnished by the Department when required.

Scaffolding to be furnished by the contractors.

Proposals will be made by the piece or by weight for the various castings and beams as provided for in the schedules.

The work will not be subdivided among different bidders, but will be considered in the aggregate.

Payments will be made monthly, deducting ten per cent. until the final completion of the contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a penal bond in the sum of $25,000, that the bidder will accept and perform the contract if awarded him, the sufficiency of the security to be certified by the United States Judge, Clerk of the United States Court, or District Attorney of the district where he resides.

The Department reserves the right to reject any or all bids, if deemed for the interest of the government to do so; and any bid that is not made on the printed form to be obtained in this office, and does not conform in every respect to the requirements of the advertisement, will not be considered; neither will any proposals be received from parties who are not themselves engaged in the manufacture of cast or wrought iron work, and who have not the necessary facilities for getting out the castings or rolled beams.

Proposals will be indorsed "Bids for Iron Work," and addressed to CALVIN T. HULBURD, Superintendent.

PROPOSALS FOR STREET MONUMENTS.

TOWN SURVEY COMMISSION OF KINGS COUNTY,

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Survey, No. 348 Fulton-st., Brooklyn, until noon, for the delivery of Granite Street Monuments, not exceeding 1,400 in all, as may be directed, three feet six inches long, with seven-inch square heads, to be delivered as required, for location on the public streets of the Town of Flatbush, late Town of Flatlands, according to the specifications on file in said office. The Commissioners reserve the right to accept or reject any proposal received.

JNO. LEVERICH,
Secretary Town Survey Commission.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

NOTICE.

Mr. G. H. REDMOND will sign the name of our firm by procuration.

DENNISTOUN & CO.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 9, 1871.

NOTICE

The firm of G. H. & H. REDMOND is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will be carried on by Mr. H. REDMOND, at No. 4 Hanover-st., under his own name.

G. H. & H. REDMOND.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of HENRY W. SMITH & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All unsettled business will be attended to by the undersigned, who will continue business at No. 9 South-st.

HENRY W. SMITH.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1871.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GENUINE CHESTER EMERY

DEPOT,

No. 25 Park-Place.

THE PUREST EMERY IN THE WORLD

for all manufacturing purposes, and the lowest rates. E. V. HAUGHWOUT & CO., General Agents.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE HOLLAND TESTIMONIAL.

GRAND CONCERTED DEMONSTRATION BY THE DRAMATIC PROFESSION FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE WIDOW AND CHILDREN OF THE LATE GEORGE HOLLAND.

Performances will be given at nearly EVERY PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN NEW-YORK AND BROOKLYN,

THURSDAY MATINEE, JAN. 19,

THE FOLLOWING THEATRES WILL PARTICIPATE:

BOOTH'S. WALLACK'S.
FIFTH-AV. THEATRE, NIBLO'S THEATRE,
OLYMPIC, WOOD'S MUSEUM,
ALLEN-EDWIN'S, NEW-YORK CIRCUS,
BOWERY THEATRE, PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN; ACADEMY OF MUSIC, BROOKLYN.

VOLUNTEERS.

A complete list of volunteers will be published in time for the following artists among others have kindly offered their professional services:

Miss ISABELLA GILES, Miss BARNEY WILLIAMS,
Miss CARLOTTA LE CLERCQ, Miss LIZZIE CONWAY,
Miss LYDIA THOMPSON, Mrs. SEEBACH,
Mrs. D. P. BOWERS, Mrs. CLARA JESSUP,
Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL, Mrs. HINCKLEY,
EDWIN BOOTH, Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE,
JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Mrs. EMMA WALLER,
JAMES E. MALLON, CHARLES FECHTER,
JOHN E. OWENS, J. B. WALLACK,
CHAS. WHEATLEIGH, LESTER WALLACK,
J. B. BARRETT, BARNEY WILLIAMS,
J. G. GILBERT, F. S. CONWAY,
GEO. L. FOX, H. L. DAVENPORT,
W. J. FLORENCE, DAN. E. SOMMERS,
JOHN GILBERT, HARRY BECKETT,
WILLIAM WARREN, WILLIAM DAVIDGE,
E. MOLLENHAUER, F. CHANFRAU,
G. OF ETTI, H. RAPHAEL,
JAS. M. WEBB, W. WITHERS,
F. STERBINGER, H. STOEPEL,
J. DRAKE.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

ORATORIO—THE MESSIAH.
THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 19, 1871.

Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG and the following eminent Solo Vocalists:
Mrs. JENNY KEMPTON, Contralto;
Mr. GEORGE SIMPSON, Tenor;
Mr. C. R. WHINNERY, Bass;
THE FULL CHORUS OF THE NEW-YORK MENDELSSOHN UNION,
and the full
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
Mr. GEORGE BRISTOW, Director.
Mr. S. P. WARREN, Organist.

Admission.....$1
Reserved seats, 50 cents extra. Tickets on sale at Scheirer's music-store, No. 701 Broadway; Ballmann's, No. 114 Broadway, and at the box-office of the Academy.

SECOND ORATORIO.
TARNBERGER'S CREATION.
FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 20.
See Brooklyn Press for particulars.

THIRD GRAND CONCERT,
AT ZION CHURCH,
Madison-av. and 26th-st.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Jan. 18, at 8 o'clock.

Miss BEEBE, Mrs. JENNY KEMPTON,
Soprano. Contralto.
Mr. FRITCH, Mr. BECKETT,
Tenor. Baritone.
GEORGE F. BRISTOW.....Conductor
Admission $1.

BAXTER HOP.
TWELFTH SEASON.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, JAN. 20, 1871.

Holders of tickets can secure boxes by applying to J. M. MORTON, Treasurer, Sinclair House, 6th-av. and Broadway.

GERMAN LIEDERKRANZ.

The annual GRAND FANCY DRESS BALL will take place on TUESDAY, Feb. 14, at the Academy of Music. Applications for boxes and circulars will now be received through members of the Society only.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN,
Fourth Winter Exhibition, containing the
SUPERB COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS
recently brought from Europe by Mr. Derby, and never before exhibited in this country. Open every day and evening.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A.—FOR SALE, OF 40-AV., VALUABLE 4-story and basement corner-store property.

Also,

A four-story full-sized lot, and 1- & house, 10th-st., near 5th-av.

Also,

A four-story brick house, 12th-st., near 4th-av.

Also,

A four-story medium-sized brown-stone house in 10th-st., near 5th-av.

Also,

A four-story medium-sized brown-stone house, 59th-st., near 5th-av.

Also,

A full-sized new dwelling, 8th-av., near 46th-st.

Also,

A printed list of houses and stores for occupancy or investment. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

FRANK G. BROWN, Son of Lewis R. Brown, Esq. DAVISON BROWN, Son of Stewart Brown, Esq.
FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
No. 100 Broadway, New-York.
Refer by permission to
Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co., Wm. E. Dodge, Esq.

THIRTY-SEVENTH-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., a fine four-story, high-stoop, brown-stone house. Possession now or with or without furniture. Do. on 38th, 39th, 42d, 46th, 49th, 52d, 54th and 56th sts., near 5th-av.

W. F. REYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

SEVENTY-SECOND-ST.—ONE HUN

CIRCUSES AND CIRCUS PEOPLE.

How These Things are Managed In America.

Extent of Their Travels—Nearly all Parts of the World at Some Time Visited—Pay of Circus-Actors—Riders, Clowns and Ring-Masters—Trained Horses and Trick Mules—Capital Employed—Some Interesting Statistics.

The true American circus is one of our greatest "institutions." The spending of that Spanish quarter which first admitted us within its sacred pale is impressions which nothing can efface. How that caravan of St. Petersburg, its loud notes, danced through whirling tunes of merry Christmas! To carry his message to his Imperial master, regardless of wolves or frozen streams! How purely oriental, redolent of Arabian nights, the Hadjeeh entrée! How nicely all the camels' special charges sat down! and; that little devil who brought them a plentiful feed of oats, all scattered in a three-bushel! And then the elephant trumpets! The dash, the flurry, the confusion! We have seen real drabs since, and very funny ones were they; also a cavalry charge or so, but our circus heroes are still the Bonchamps, and bravest of the Bravest, and the real Indian (Mr. an Commissary Agent) who said "Hough! I thought" who piled his bow, the sick, the paddle. That letter for payment; will there ever be a fresher joke to our ears than that expressed by the clown, when he said "his mother said just such to turn buckwheat cakes with?" The soot shot, mysteriously thrown into the ring, which as magically attached itself to the clown. The side-splitting agonies of that above, and then the real dog, who, suddenly shrinking in with fearful howl, clutches at nose and pulls down clown and all. Recently, at Astoors the black horse [illegible]

[illegible] Spanish Court D'Orsay can ever be so elegant as the ring-master of our day, with the gold braid down his pantaloon seam, and the shepherd and shepherdess. Well! well! FLORIAN may write bucolics, or WATTEAU paint them, but never will such impressions come to us again. Even when the circus left the town, folding

"—— their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently stealing away,"

all was not lost! There still remained the circle, lingering like some huge fairy ring, which neither snow nor rain could efface; then boy-emotions, how we raced round and round, at those Shetland ponies, or untamed steeds of the Ukraine. If the pantomime be English, the vaudeville French, the circus is American. It was invented by us, we have at least so amplified, as improved it, that now an American circus has the same relief of distinction as the Italian opera. That was a very cruel philosopher who said a people advanced in civilization as they drained their lands, or retrograded as they paid to see people run the chances of breaking their necks. Let us rather hope, with the Darwinian theory, that human progress has so perfected our organisms that what was dangerous to our grandfathers becomes child-play to ourselves. If so good Queen ANNE'S time a famous acrobat jumped over six horses, as much is handed down to posterity, we have vaulters nowadays who can take their flying leap over a dozen, and if old MARCO POLO was astonished at the Court of the Great Mogul, at the man who sprang over an elephant, what would he say to the performer of today, who would bound over a mastodon, if such an animal was extant?

CIRCUSES OF THE PRESENT DAY.

Circuses ephemeral, save in London and Paris, are in most of the large cities of the United States permanent performances throughout the year. Summer is, however, the best season for their business, and many of them remain idle during the Winter. When pleasant May is half over, they prepare for their long journey. Sometimes their objective point is a thousand miles distant, and they give performances at all the various cities, towns and hamlets by the WAY. Occasionally circumstances are made to distant countries beyond the seas. Journeys to Europe are not unfrequent. The West Indies is a common stamping-ground, and South America has been harvested. A fragment of a troupe once got to Australia, and so long ago as the Crimean war, that little difficulty only prevented a company from landing at Odessa and working its way to St. Petersburg via Moscow. On a circus campaign everything is carefully studied; distances, questions of forage are accurately examined; and such is the precision of movement that last season Mr. LENT'S New-York Circus performed along a route of travel from here to St. Louis for five months and twenty days without missing a single day's exhibition. The majority of circuses adopt the primitive style of caravan movement, and plod along across country with their animals and baggage vans. A company of this nature may employ as many as 150 people, with 100 horses. Of this force about forty may be riders, gymnasts and musicians; the remainder canvassers, agents, contractors, bill-stickers, grooms and teamsters, and perhaps among the latter centre-pole Bill. But, as in military movements, railroads are used, the best companies now adopt this method, and arrive fresh at their point of destination. This is also found, for certain sections of the country, to be the most economical.

RIDERS' SALARIES.

One would be surprised at the large salaries paid circus people in Summer, which we think would make many artizans to adopt the bare-back business. Three hundred and fifty dollars a week has been paid to Mr. ROBINSON and his son, and from $150 to $200 for less celebrated riders per week is no uncommon price. The Bavarian Brothers, or the Corfu Cousins, or the Uruguay Uncles, if well up in the *all-together* business, will bring two hundred a week at least in the circus market. A Mademoiselle Haute Barriere will draw her $100 per week, and a young, handsome, rather stately Madame Haute Ecole, who can ride well *en Amazone*, handling her horse in good style, being scarce in the business just now, might be worth more. Minor performers, general utilities, *fils-ans*, get their $30 per week. These prices are cut down about one-third in Winter.

CLOWNS AND RING-MASTERS.

Clowns vary much in price, from the fact that everybody wants to play clown, and competition has lowered somewhat the salary. It is hardly creditable, however, but we have been assured of the fact, that DAN RICE has received as much as $4,000 a month for his performances with his trick-horse. A good talking and tumbling clown is worth from $75 to $100 per week. The public requiring variety, three clowns to a circus is now a common occurrence. We are pleased to say that, with a return to the higher realms of art, the Shakespearean clown is now out of favor. Only tolerated in the provinces, he is not appreciated in the large cities. As was quaintly remarked to us by a gentleman in "the business," "all those fellows who could not spell their own names wanted to be Shakespearean clowns. It's played out. Draw in the ground." Good ring-masters are always difficult to obtain. They must have men and department, and acting as Greek chorus to the performance, have, at the same time, a thorough knowledge of the horses during the acts. It is a position much sought after, and not so often well filled. Alas! the school of the illustrious WIDDICOMB has few imitators. Their salary is about $100 per week.

TRAINED HORSES AND TRICK-MULES.

Well-trained horses, that do not swerve as a play-bill fluttering in the barrier, that have an easy pace and no shy in them, are worth their price. If they are nicely mottled, in good calico colors, $7,000 will hardly buy them. Lately, one or two good horses "changed hands" at these figures. A first-rate trick-horse, well put up, is cheap at $2,000. Trick-mules, like Shakespearean clowns, (being purely our preference for the mules,) are out of favor. The dollar part of the money does not care for them.

[illegible] ...ed, Spanish Girl, broken five horses and flung [illegible] ...ed, "You could ride that mule there," said our polite friend, pointing out to us in Mr. DAVE'S stables a most philosophical animal, "from here to Harlem. You would go as steady as in a street-car; but set him in the ring, and he would take great pleasure in kicking your brains out. We have to employ a professional pantaloon for him, and that's a peculiar article. Such parties are very scarce, and in the season the man who rides him gets a three-clad book-keeper's salary." The mule is supposed to be a long-lived animal; we have heard of a revolutionary goose; but as to longevity, when comparing the circus horse with the goat of his family, the former would have to revive and double his age. Some horses representing eighty at the New-York Circus start [illegible]

[illegible] ...ches and over, from the time [illegible] ...ember that we [illegible] ...ginal a certain white horse with a flesh-paper nose as the mine one we paid our first quarter to see, some time during Gen. JACKSON'S presidency. Late hours seem to do them no harm; and we suppose careful handling, perfect cleanliness, and good usage prolong their lives.

ROUTES—REVIEWING THE TOWNS.

As to routes the West pays about as well as the East, though an imposing entrée and proper billing are necessary. We do not think that companies adopt the grand cavalcade here-on-where the whole troop is mounted; others carry the town with a triumphal car rivaling Juggernaut's. The one lately announced by and paid for by the Tammany Ring, cost Mr. DAVE quite a small circus statistics say many times that Mr. LENT'S twenty-four horse driver, who drives the car is unique of his kind. Like an organ soloist he plays or drives his horses with his hands and feet. The South was once the El Dorado of circus routes, but just now it is scarcely paying ground. The Southern cities require the greatest circumspection. Not at all times a very economical creature, his nature changes when the circus bill is posted up. Then every cent of money is hoarded, and during its stay corn, cotton and tobacco must take care of themselves. Repeating the old Greek chronological ideas of events occurring in such and such Olympiads, they date facts from circuses, as "Daddy Pompey kill him dis de circus afore last," or "Das child hum born de berry day de circus let." We are mortified to think the story true, that at a small town in Alabama a circus arrived just after the war. There was a flourishing freedman's savings bank there. The circus stayed two days—the bank was broken.

A WIDOW SUES A LAWYER.

Action to Recover $14,000—A Legal Practice Worth $15,000 A Year.

Further evidence was taken yesterday in the case of ELIZA SCHOENIG against REUBEN W. VAN PELT. The plaintiff is a German lady, was left a widow about 1864, inheriting property from her husband to the value of nearly $60,000, a portion of which was somewhat involved as to title. The plaintiff alleges that she employed the defendant, who is a lawyer in this City, to take proceedings to disentangle her property from its legal embarrassments, and to foreclose certain mortgages which she held on other property. The entire transaction ran on through a period of seven months, but it is charged that plaintiff thinks the whole of the litigation took place before Chancellor GARRETSON, in one of the State Courts of New-Jersey, and that this service was chiefly conducted by Lawyer FLEMMING, of that State, who received about $126 for his individual services, and that the whole expense of which should not have exceeded $400 to $600. It was in evidence on behalf of Mrs. SCHOENIG, the plaintiff, that the defendant realized on her account from the property over $24,000, and that, giving credit for all necessary disbursements and reasonable counsel fees, he is still indebted to her in the sum of over $14,000. After the litigation was finished and the money realized, Mrs. SCHOENIG swears that for nearly a year she was constantly running to the defendant's office to get a settlement; that on many occasions she waited during the entire day to see him, but failed to do so; that on these occasions she was frequently compelled to borrow small change from those in the office to pay her car-fare; that the defendant himself, on some such occasions, had given her as low as twenty-five cents on account; that through this means her whole property, less one house, went from her, and she became utterly penniless, friendless. She was in testimony on her behalf, also, that her interviews with the defendant on such occasions were always in his private room, the door of which was invariably shut, and frequently locked; that on one occasion she came out of the private room crying, and he followed in a similar condition; that he had frequently given her checks on the bank, which were dishonored on presentation, and that she brought them back and left them with him, and that he had frequently made appointments for Mrs. SCHOENIG to meet him at his office, but on such occasions he would remain away all day.

The defendant, while [illegible]contending generally that a reasonable fee for his services would absorb all that he has retained of the moneys of his client, he is disposed to rest his case wholly on an alleged agreement to receive one half the proceeds. He claims that he devoted himself during seven months to this business, to the exclusion of all other practice, which, he says, was then worth $15,000 a year, and that he undertook her litigation only at her most earnest request.

As to the agreement for one-half, the plaintiff flatly contradicts the defendant. She further swears that frequently he presented her papers to sign which she did not know the contents of, and when she hesitated to do so threatened her, and left the room, and told her she must have confidence in her lawyer; that a sum of money which he had paid her, and which had been stolen out of her pocket in a New-Jersey street car, was only $1,000, and not $2,000, as defendant alleged. Judge FREEMAN, of the Superior Court, who, when at the bar, was connected with some portion of the litigation, in opposition to defendant, testified that on one occasion he was shown the diary of defendant as evidence of payments made by defendant to Mrs. SCHOENIG at different times, and that his suspicions were then aroused by the fact that the diary contained almost nothing besides these payments. He also testified that in one of the suits he acted with the defendant, through the advice of Ex-Recorder SMITH, (counsel for plaintiff in the present case,) who said it was better to settle, because he (defendant) would be the last witness.

Ex-Recorder SMITH for plaintiff; defendant in person.

Railway Collision at Rahway—Escape of the Passengers with Slight Bruises.

A collision occurred on the New-Jersey Railroad, at Rahway, yesterday morning, involving a considerable loss to the Company, and nearly causing a serious loss of life. The passenger train which leaves Rahway at 6¼ A. M. had run upon the switch which leads to the northward-bound track, preparatory to backing down to the station, when the Union Express freight train, bound southward, dashed into the two rear cars of the passenger train, which was in the act of switching off. The first car which the freight train struck was driven from its forward track; the freight train then coming to the switch left the track and ran directly through the smoking and baggage car. The side and floor of the car was literally demolished. The locomotive then struck three cars standing in the open freight-house, and threw them up the siding to the depot. MICHAEL BOURKE, a brakeman, had his ribs broken. There were five other persons in the car, all of whom escaped with more bruises, and about one-fourth of a mile from the station previous to the collision, but the engineer failed to observe the danger-light on account of the dense fog prevailing.

DR. LANAHAN, DEFENDANT.

Third Day's Proceedings of the Reverend Meeting Committee—Dr. Lanahan and Curry on the Stand—Both Sides of the Great Question.

The Methodist Book Committee resumed their investigation, yesterday morning, at No. — Broadway. After the religious preliminaries Rev. Dr. MALSBY, Gen. J. H. MOORE, of Illinois, announced his arrival.

Drs. BANNISTER and BINGHAM then offered the following resolution, which was approved:

Resolved, That the General Conference officers (clerks and agents) be requested, as secretaries, to continue their present relation to all things with the Book Concern at this session.

Gen. MOORE then called attention to the paper presented by the Bishops on the previous day, and said that had he been there when that paper was presented, he should have been ready to move for a dissolution of this Committee. They had been notified by the concurrent action of the Bishops that the investigation is ended; it will amount to nothing, because the Bishops will not concur with them. Drs. BINGHAM, KENNEDY and RAWLINS also expressed themselves as having been greatly embarrassed by the presentation of this paper, as it seemed to intimate that the Committee had acted discourteously toward the Bishops, which was foreign to their intentions.

The Bishops, JAMES, SIMPSON and AMES, successively repudiated any such intimation or design. They had no right in the Committee except by request, and having had no knowledge of the charges against Dr. LANAHAN until they were read here, they took the first opportunity to present a protest against their premises, and to protest against any investigation of the morals and manners of Dr. LANAHAN, over which the Discipline gave this Committee no authority whatever. They were conscious of no intention to be discourteous to the Committee and they did not believe that this Committee designated to be so to them either.

Dr. RAWLINS then propounded a written question to the Bishops as to the extent of the latter's concurrence with the findings of the Committee on this investigation. A promiscuous debate followed about the admissibility of the question and the competency of the Committee, after which, upon a motion by Rev. J. ROTHWELLER to cut off debate and resume the order of business, Dr. RAWLINS withdrew his question. The order of business was then resumed.

THE "TIMES" OFFERED IN EVIDENCE.

Mr. E. L. FANCHER, for the prosecution, offered in evidence a copy of the TIMES of Sept. 21, 1869, and also a letter to an editor of another paper, accompanied by a marked copy of that TIMES. The letter stated that the facts contained in the articles were too sadly true, and the writer claimed the responsibility for their utterance."

Judge REYNOLDS, for the defense, objected to the reception of either paper or letter until the accused had been connected with either or both. This was the legal mode of procedure.

Gen. BENTON said the prosecution proposed to connect Dr. LANAHAN with the article in the TIMES, and with the charges and specifications which rested on it, and the paper was competent as evidence. When the testimony is before the Committee they can deal with it as a whole. The articles have been sent broadcast over the land, on the pens of injury and defamation of the Church. It is not charged that he penned or dictated it, but he did inspire it to the hand that penned it, and then took it up forthwith and made it his own, and verified again, as far as he could, those statements injurious to the Church. Such a course is very pusillanimous. The first thing the prosecution intend to do was to lay this article before the Committee, had it the evidence presented fails to connect Dr. LANAHAN with it, it shall be for the Committee to deal with it as it deserves.

Dr. WOODS decided that the TIMES' article was admissible.

Mr. FANCHER next offered a letter from Rev. Dr. NESBITT, editor of the Pittsburg *Christian Advocate*, to Dr. CARLTON, inclosing certain letters written by Dr. LANAHAN to him. (NESBITT,) in which admissions of fraud in the Concern are made.

Seven letters (six or eight) were handed to Dr. LANAHAN, and some of them identified and acknowledged.

Mr. FANCHER also offered in evidence another letter, in which Dr. NESBITT said that he had received, on Sept. 23, 1869, a marked copy of the TIMES of Sept. 21, accompanied with a letter, (above referred to,) both of which had just come.

Judge REYNOLDS objected that this letter is hearsay testimony, and inadmissible before this Committee. The test of truth is cross-examination, and the writer ought to be produced here to be examined in regard to this thing. It did seem very strange that here are a number of letters, forwarded and received, and one additional in which he says according to his "recollection" Dr. LANAHAN sent him a paper and another letter, both of which are now claimed to have been lost. This is hearsay evidence of the worst sort.

WHAT DR. LANAHAN SAYS.

Dr. LANAHAN was then questioned by Mr. FANCHER (upon his own readiness to answer) in regard to the authenticity, &c., of the letter in dispute.

Q.—Did you, on or about Sept. 23, 1869, send a letter to Dr. NESBITT containing the words here read? A.—I did not.

Q.—Did you send a marked copy of the TIMES of Sept. 21 to him? A.—I did not, nor to any other person. (Letter handed to Dr. LANAHAN to read.)

Q.—Have you read this letter? A.—I have.

Q.—Are the statements made therein correct? A.—They are not correct.

Q.—Is your memory clear and correct on this point? A.—It is; and for the reason that on the morning of the publication of that article in the TIMES, I condemned it to the City Editor of that paper as injurious, and my colleagues have remarked to him that if by "the management," the writer of that article meant the Agents of the Book Concern, the statement was false, but that it was true that frauds had been committed on the Concern.

The letter was then questioned in regard to the contents of the several letters written by him to Dr. NESBITT. Dr. REID and others, which he could not remember having sent them over a year ago, and not having seen them since and not having kept any copies of them. He considered them private letters, sent by one gentleman to another. In his cross-examination he stated that Dr. NESBITT had sent those letters on to this City to be used against him in a civil suit commenced here. He wrote to the Doctor, (NESBITT,) asking him for copies of those letters for his own protection in this trial before the Committee, and then learned that they had been sent here. He next requested that Dr. NESBITT, he would publish the letters in his paper, so that the Church and the public might know what he (LANAHAN) did say, because various extracts from them had been used against him in the religious Press.

Mr. FANCHER wanted to exhaust the witness upon all the charges, but Judge REYNOLDS objected that the examination was to follow the charges and specifications in order.

POINTS OF ORDER RAISED.

Dr. FISH raised the point of order, that he so understood the whole procedure adopted on Friday, and the accused had been examined already on different charges and specifications.

Rev. Mr. BLADES, the original mover of the rules of order, said that he had no design of confining counsel on either side to any particular charge or specification, but that, to facilitate the summing up and findings of the Committee, counsel should specify each charge and specification under which they questioned. The hour of adjournment having passed, Dr. WOODRUFF called attention to the fact, and a recess was taken until 2½ P. M.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION.

Upon the reassembling of the Committee, Rev. Mr. VERNON opened the proceedings with reading of the Scriptures and prayer, after which, on motion, the rules were suspended to allow Gen. MOORE to make a motion that the session of the Committee here this afternoon continue from 2½ A. M. to 4 P. M., taking a recess for lunch from 1¾ to 1 P. M., which was adopted.

Mr. MOORE then offered a suggestion, or motion, that this case be left entirely in the hands of counsel on both sides, and the Committee to sit purely as jurors. If members wanted to ask questions, let them put them to the counsel. Both sides have able attorneys, and he wanted to squelch this incessant debate.

Dr. WOODRUFF hoped this motion would be postponed until some member of the Committee objected. Mr. MOORE had spoken. The Committee have only discussed questions of order, and he thought they had all good sense enough not to delay the business. He regretted that his Brother MOORE should have deemed it important to take charge of the Committee at this point. [Laughter.]

Mr. MOORE considered it the best debating society he had ever been in.

A CERTAIN FLY-SHEET AND OTHER THINGS.

Business being resumed, Mr. FANCHER offered in evidence a "fly-sheet," containing statements of fraud in the Book Concern, which Dr. LANAHAN acknowledged he had printed, originally for the Committee's use, and subsequently for his own. He had given some, he said, to gentlemen who had called for them at the dinner of the Methodist Clergymen of Brooklyn, at their House, and probably had forwarded some to friends by mail also. After some slight objections it was received. Mr. FANCHER also sought to put in evidence certain extracts from Dr. LANAHAN'S testimony before the Committee in February, 1870, but as the stenographer's official manuscript could not be then found, it was passed over as this time and was not reached afterward, though the manuscript was found subsequently.

DR. CURRY ON THE STAND.

Rev. Dr. CURRY, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, of this City, was then called for the prosecution.

Q.—How long have you been editor of the *Advocate*? A.—Seven years next May.

Q.—Was your attention called to the article in the TIMES of Sept. 21, 1869? If so, state the circumstances.

The Doctor then stated that he saw that article early on the morning named, and went in search of the Agents. He found Dr. LANAHAN at No. 200 Mulberry street, and offered to wager a box of cigars to a cent in the City against the article in the TIMES. Upon Dr. LANAHAN coming to see Mr. CARLTON was subsequently called, and both together were asked to prepare and sign such a card, and have it inserted in the daily papers next day, but Dr. LANAHAN then absolutely refused to sign any card, that he did not admit that fraud and corruption existed in the Concern.

Q.—Had you any conversation with Dr. LANAHAN previous to this about frauds in the Book Concern? A.—I had.

Q.—Please give dates and language as precise as you can. I cannot give either precisely, but can get a near approach to both. During the sessions of the Book Committee in 1869, certain things occurred, and certain questions were asked by Dr. LANAHAN which led me to suspect that things were not all right in the Concern. About April, 1869, Dr. LANAHAN told me certain facts that had come to his knowledge which led him to think that frauds existed in the Book Concern; the first item was in regard to the purchase of ink; and from that time he conversed with me probably as often as once a week chiefly about matters connected with the printing department, especially about the purchase of paper; I had received these communications as confidential; in the early part of June I told Dr. LANAHAN I thought this matter should be presented to more persons than then knew it, and requested him to select certain persons to whom to communicate it; toward the last of June I heard that a conversation had been held between the two Book Agents and Bishop JANES, and there were then fewer interviews between myself and Dr. LANAHAN, and the reason was that I thought it was then in other hands; most of these conversations occurred in my office between Dr. LANAHAN and myself alone; about the first week in June I was in the office of HARPER BROTHERS, and Dr. LANAHAN came in and this subject was talked of.

Q.—State anything that Dr. LANAHAN said in that conversation in presence of FLETCHER HARPER? A.—The business of the Book Concern was alluded to, and the fact that frauds existed, as known by him, were spoken of by Dr. LANAHAN; I cannot say which one of us introduced the subject, for it was evidently uppermost in all our minds; I cannot remember the exact words used, but I think he said that the Concern had been largely in the purchase of ink and paper; Mr. GOODENOUGH was spoken of in connection with these matters, and the mode and manner of Dr. LANAHAN, and everything, went to give the impression that Mr. GOODENOUGH was guilty.

Q.—Was there any conversation about persons having been made to Mrs. GOODENOUGH from funds of the Book Concern? A.—I had heard from Dr. LANAHAN, whether there or elsewhere, I can't tell, that Mr. J. F. PORTER, paper dealer, had made valuable presents to members of Mr. GOODENOUGH'S family in consideration of favors granted to him (PORTER) in the purchase of paper.

Q.—Prior to the appearance of the article in the TIMES, had Dr. LANAHAN made any statements in regard to the time and extent of the frauds in the Concern? If so, state when and what they were. Don't remember; he might announce that he used, as to the words, but as to the points, in the conversations before referred to, he spoke of the amounts paid in commissions on paper, &c., as dead loss to the Concern, and he made an estimate of the aggregate amounts, which ran up to hundreds of dollars, but in those conversations mathematical correctness was not observed; my recollection of the time over which he thought those frauds extended was about four or five years.

Q.—Have you more than once or frequently heard similar expressions from Dr. LANAHAN as appeared in that article? A.—I have frequently heard from Dr. LANAHAN that losses had occurred amounting to tens, and, perhaps, hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Q.—Were you present in the office of the Agents on the day of that publication? A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—What did you hear Dr. LANAHAN say on the subject then and since that time? A.—I heard a card inserted in the papers denying the article which Dr. LANAHAN refused to sign unless the statement of fraud went with it; I think I have heard Dr. LANAHAN talk about frauds in the Concern since that article, two or three times, in his office down stairs; never with myself alone.

Q.—Did he ever request you to publish a speech made by him before the Baltimore Conference? A.—He did; I think he sent me a copy of it with a written request to that effect.

Counsel at this point discussed the form of a question regarding calculations as to amount of losses made by Dr. LANAHAN. The question was objected to and was changed, and Dr. CURRY then answered that Dr. LANAHAN did make estimates of the probable loss of over $100,000, and that this statement was made in presence of FLETCHER HARPER. But of this he was not certain.

Mr. FANCHER here offered in evidence a copy of the TIMES of Nov. 24, 1869, in regard to losses in the Concern. Objected to and the paper not received.

It being then after 4 o'clock, and several persons connected with the case residing beyond the City, on motion, the Committee adjourned to meet to-morrow morning at 9½ o'clock, and Gen. GARRISON closed the meeting with benediction by Dr. RAWLINS.

Explorations of the Great Canons of the Colorado—Lecture by Major Powell at Cooper Institute.

The second in the course of free scientific lectures under the auspices of the Cooper Union was delivered last evening by Major POWELL before a large audience, his subject being the "Explorations of the Great Canon of the Colorado." He said that the Colorado River was formed of a junction of the Grand and Green Rivers. The region of country through which they flowed was 150 miles in length and 500 in breadth, with scarcely sufficient vegetation to relieve the monotony occasioned by an almost unlimited rock. This region he described to resemble a table cut of into by distinct portions, the upper two-thirds lying from 5,000 to 8,000 feet above the level of the sea, when it dropped down so suddenly that the lower third was little above the level of the sea with the exception of a mountain ridge rising over the plain. The mountains from 5,000 feet to 14,000 feet high were constantly covered with snow, which gave birth to a hundred rivers rushing down its sides, and cutting for themselves a channel in the solid rock. Some years ago he formed the determination of exploring the Colorado, which cut out its own course for several hundred miles in a deep gorge, and he left his party in the Green River Mountain, with a small party in three boats. They shaped their course to a point where the Pacific Railroad crossed the Green River, and took the water at its junction with Grand, provided with a ten months' rations. He vividly described the magnificent grandeur of the scenery through which they passed, whose nature, in its wildest form, untouched by the hand of man, appeared, and gave an interesting narrative of their vigils, their observations of altitudes, localities, velocity of the water, and the geological nature and formation of the rocks. With endless variety, delight and danger, they pursued their exploration, overleaping innumerable cataracts, entering interminable arches where a ray of the sun was almost totally unknown, and, of necessity, compelled to brave innumerable difficulties and privations. When all but two days' rations were left, three of his men deserted him and went inland, where they were subsequently overtaken and slain by Indians. Finally, they came to the end of their journey, having completely traversed the vast extent of territory and, though obliged to suffer great pain and endure privations, the result thoroughly satisfied them, and remedied a want in the geographical history of the country which was, indeed, inestimable.

The lecturer was repeatedly applauded during the delivery of his address.

Ball in Aid of the Catholic Orphan Asylum.

The Young Men's Roman Catholic Association Ball, in aid of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, comes off at the Academy of Music on the evening of the 23d inst. To judge from the preparations, and what is said about the entertainment, the Academy will, no doubt, be crowded on the evening in question. This ball ranks among the most fashionable and respectable of the season. The object for which it is originated is one which must command the patronage and assistance of all classes. Surely no worthier charity can be conceived than that of the support of our helpless little orphans.

Criminals Before the Tombs Police Court—The Cuban Bond Thieves Held for Trial—Outrage on a Widow.

Justice HOGAN decided yesterday to discharge the bail in the case of WILLIAM E. BIRD, the driver of the "Bitter Bit" advertising wagon. In doing so, the Magistrate expressed the opinion that the charge of libel had not been made out against BIRD. Justice HOGAN added, however, that, as the arrest had been ordered by Mayor HALL, and not by private individuals, he would send the papers in the case to the District-Attorney, in order that he might take action if he deemed any necessary.

ANTONIO PELLETIER and RAZIN J. BENNETT, accused of stealing United States bonds from Señor CARLOS DEL CASTILLO Y LOZZAGA, were brought before Justice HOGAN yesterday for his final decision. Counsel for the defense made an address to the Court, in which he claimed that guilty action had not been proved against the accused, and that evidence had been offered to show that PELLETIER was authorized to negotiate for the stolen bonds. The Magistrate, in announcing that he would hold the prisoners for trial, remarked that when PELLETIER had been notified by Señor CASTILLA that he would not give any reward for the stolen bonds, it was his duty as a good citizen to afford the deposited owner all the information in his power, in order that a proper effort might be made for their recovery by the owner through the Police. This had not been done, so the case must go before a jury. The Magistrate stated that he would accept bail in the sum of $10,000 for PELLETIER and $2,000 for BENNETT, which not being forthcoming, the accused were remanded.

Mrs. ELIZA DOHERTY, a widow with two children residing at No. 8 Hague-street, left the Park Hospital yesterday and appeared before Justice HOGAN at the Court to make complaints against MICHAEL KENNEDY, a laborer, aged twenty-nine, and residing in the same house with her. KENNEDY had been temporarily committed for an assault upon Mrs. DOHERTY on Christmas Day. The complainant in her affidavit accused the prisoner of an outrage, and said that as she passed KENNEDY'S door on her way to mass, he called her to see his wife, who proved to be obscene. Looking in the door the ruffian knocked his victim down, tore all of the clothes from her body, and succeeded after a desperate struggle in committing an indecent outrage upon the unfortunate woman. The fact that Mrs. DOHERTY was removed to the hospital for care and treatment was sufficient proof that she had been terribly maltreated. The Magistrate, naturally shocked by the enormity of the alleged offense, committed the prisoner for trial without bail. KENNEDY, in his answer to the charge, stated that he did not remember anything of the occurrence. Mrs. DOHERTY subsequently returned to the hospital for further care.

PUNISHMENT OF CRIME.

Criminals Sentenced at the United States Court—Several Notorious Counterfeiters Imprisoned.

At the United States Circuit Court, yesterday, Judges WOODRUFF and BENEDICT announced criminals convicted of counterfeiting during the last term. Several of these were men engaged in the business for a number of years, who were singularly successful in eluding the vigilance of the authorities, and whose arrest was deemed of great importance. The Court was crowded to excess, and the proceedings were watched with considerable interest. The case of COL. CLARKE, whose arrest some months since excited so much attention, was the first called on. CLARKE was described as one of the most dangerous counterfeiters of the period, and strenuous efforts were made to secure his conviction. On his trial his connection with the charge was clearly proven, but since then great attempts were made on his behalf by influential friends to set aside the verdict. These have all failed, and on Saturday last, when CLARKE was brought up for sentence, a plea of insanity was entered by his counsel. Pending a medical examination the matter was adjourned, but, in the meantime, the question of insanity was not properly determined. A new application for a further adjournment was made, and the Bench reluctantly consented, intimating to Ex-Judge STUART, the prisoner's counsel, that delay would not serve his interest if CLARKE was proved to be sane. JEREMIAH NICHOLS, a tinsmith convicted of counterfeiting, was next called. In this case a motion has been made for a new trial, and pending the result sentence was deferred. JAMES GARDINER, convicted of selling counterfeit currency, was sentenced to six years' imprisonment at the Albany Penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $1. Since his arrest he made a desperate effort to break out of Ludlow-street Jail, assisted by some accomplices, but he was detected before he had time to execute his purpose. LUCIUS SAWYER, a colored man, was convicted at the last term of fraudulent voting. On his trial he received an excellent character, but, only some months ago he fell in with some evil companions, who made him a convenient tool for their illegal purposes. A love for intoxicating liquor followed his downward course, and SAWYER became a hopeless drunkard. Judge WOODRUFF expressed sorrow for his condition, and sentenced him to the Albany Penitentiary for six months, together with paying the cost of the prosecution. REUBEN CARPENTER, another counterfeiter, was brought up for sentence. The prisoner was extensively connected with the scheme for counterfeiting, but during his imprisonment having expressed himself repentant and shown his sincerity by giving the Government some valuable information, he was sentenced to only thirteen months' detention in the Kings County Penitentiary. JOSEPH P. BOYCE was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for embezzling letters from the Post-office. WM. GURNEY, a fellow-prisoner, having altered United States bonds in his possession, valued at $4,000, and attempting to pass them, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, with costs of Court. The case of WM. GURNEY was then called. GURNEY was engaged in one of the greatest schemes for counterfeiting known in this country for many years, involving the issue of an amount of over $100,000. An application was made for mitigation of punishment in consideration of his family, and Judge WOODRUFF, in view of this matter, said he would not punish him to the extreme of law, which entailed a fine of $1,000 and imprisonment in Kings County Jail for ten years. A further order was made that the prisoner be detained in custody until the fine was paid.

The Court then adjourned.

Mr. E. PURDY, Assistant District-Attorney, appeared for the Government, and moved on the sentences.

Statistics of the Week—Arrests, Fires, Births, Marriages, Immigrant Arrivals, &c.

The Police arrests during last week included 1,177 in this City and 239 in Brooklyn.

There were 28 fires during the week ending at noon yesterday, causing a loss of $85,670. One of these fires was incendiary, 4 were caused by explosions of lamps, and the others by various accidental causes.

The vital statistics for the past week show 39 still-births, 823 births, 197 marriages, and 494 deaths.

There were but 408 arrivals of aliens at Castle Garden last week. The following is the list:

Jan. 7...Steamer Rein, Liverpool	53
Jan. 8...Steamer Denmark, Liverpool	23
Jan. 8...Steamer Australia, Liverpool	102
Jan. 9...Steamer Donau, Germany	96
Jan. 11...Steamer Ville de Paris, Havre	3
Jan. 11...Steamer City of Washington, Liverpool	126
Jan. 11...Ship American Union, London	6
Total	408

There were 71 males and 720 females provided with employment through the Free Labor Bureau during last week.

The Irish Brigade Officers' Association—The Late Gen. Meagher's Son for West Point—The Returning State Prisoners.

At the annual meeting of the Irish Brigade Officers' Association, which was held at Sweeny's Hotel, the following named gentlemen were elected officers: Capt. BENSON, President, vice Capt. HOGAN returning; Col. WARREN, Vice-President; and Major HAVERTY, Capt. FLYNN, and Lieut. BURNS re-elected for the respective offices of Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer, and Recording Secretary. An address was made by Gen. O'BRIEN, formerly Private Secretary to President ANDREW JOHNSON.

It was unanimously resolved that a committee wait on the President in the name of the Brigade, to urge him to appoint to West Point the only son of the late Gen. THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, who led the Irish brigade to glory. The following named persons were appointed on the Committee: Capt. HOGAN, Col. WARREN and Gen. O'BRIEN. In connection with the reception of the returning Irish patriots, a committee, composed of Gen. WARREN, Col. BYRON and Major O'GRADY, was directed to confer with other organizations on the subject. The meeting adjourned to meet at 2 P. M. today at Sweeny's Hotel.

Reception of Released Fenians.

The Joint Committee of the Common Council on the Reception of the Liberated Fenians reassembled yesterday. It is understood that the returned Fenians will be the guests of the Tammany Hall Sub-Committee. The Committee will charter a steamer and go down the Bay to receive the returned prisoners. They will then proceed to Tammany Hall, where a general reception will take place. The arrangement of the procession will be left to the Committee of the Common Council. Col. ROBERTS appeared before the Committee and said that he had received applications for a place in the procession from the Ninth Regiment, Troop F of the First Regiment of Cavalry, the Emmet Guard, the Irish Refugees' Association, the Irish Brigade Association, the Knights of St. Patrick, and the Convention of Irish Societies. All societies desiring to take part in the procession are requested to communicate with the Joint Committee of the Common Council.

Import on Imported Goods—Time When the Duties Accrue—Custom-House News.

Among the questions which have been raised under the new tariff there is one as to when duties accrued upon imported goods. Previous to the new tariff, it was decided at Court that duties accrued when the vessel containing the goods arrived within the jurisdiction of the United States, without regard to the time when the vessel was entered. This rule of law and custom was applied in the case of the steam-ship *The Queen*, which arrived before midnight on Dec. 31, notwithstanding the fact that the consignees of her cargo claimed to enter the goods under the new tariff, inasmuch as the vessel was not entered at the Custom-house until Jan. 2. So far the rule worked for the benefit of the Government. Another ship arrived before midnight of Dec. 31, however, with a cargo of sheepskins, on which the old tariff demands only thirty per cent, while the new tariff classed them as unenumerated wool, and increased the rate of duty. The consignee claimed the benefit of the ruling of the Department, and received it, though the Government thereby lost about twenty per cent. duty.

The Commissioners sent on to examine into the general order and cartage business did not hold a session yesterday, but held informal conversations with some of the merchants with the object of obtaining their views. As a rule, the merchants were found to be very well satisfied with the regulations as they exist, and some expressed the opinion that foreign steamship companies should not have any more rights in this country than American; they seem to be a disposition on the part of Collector MURPHY not to restore the general order system, for the reason that he considers the receiving of so many goods at once wise and salutary, and such only as can secure the Government from loss and insure a thorough collection of the revenue on all imported goods.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The funeral of Dr. E. DRAKE was solemnized at St. Paul's Church yesterday afternoon. During the Presidential campaign of HENRY CLAY, the deceased was one of the electors on the Whig ticket, and was also Chairman of the Clay Club. The following named gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: Drs. James A. Weir, Peasell, Cheesman, Lindsley, Rogers and Leverich. The body was interred in Green-Wood.

A fire broke out at ½ o'clock yesterday afternoon in the attic of No. 75 Grand-street, occupied by HEYMAN & LEWIN, imitation-hair makers, caused by a spark falling among some loose jute, and resulting in a damage of $1,500 to their stock. The third floor, occupied by JAMES